OJIBWAY AND ENGLISH HYMNS

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A COLLECTION

OF

OJIBWAY AND ENGLISH HYMNS,

RE-ARRANGED, REVISED AND PUBLISHED

BY

THE REVEREND JOHN JACOBS,

MISSIONARY TO THE INDIANS

OF

WALPOLE ISLAND.

THIRD EDITION.

279960
18. 11. 32

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation."—PSALM 95 : 1.

"Um ba nuh guh moo tuh wah dah owh Ta ba nin ga : a ne goo koo da a yung moo je ge ze tuh wah dah owh mash kuh we zeed Ba mah je e nung."—PSALM 95 : 1.

SARNIA, ONTARIO:

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1895.

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CHICAGO

Preface.

In introducing the third edition of Hymnals for the use of Missionaries, teachers, catechists, and the Ojibway Indians in general, I do so with feelings of abundant pleasure and gratitude, as I feel assured the present edition will prove highly beneficial, inasmuch as it contains the Ojibway and English version of each hymn on confronting pages, and will therefore be most useful to Indian congregations where both languages are spoken, and in those missions where English-speaking people attend the Indian services. There are a few Ojibway hymns in the latter part of the book, the English of which could not be obtained.

I have selected the best and most popular hymns for the present edition, with an extensive variety of tunes and subjects. In this collection will be found hymns appropriate to all the seasons of the Christian year, as well as for other occasions, carefully arranged and classified.

Several new hymns have been added to this edition, and several have now been translated into the Ojibway language for the first time, all of which, I trust, will be joyfully received. The book now comprises four hundred and eighty-eight pages, and contains two hundred hymns in both the Ojibway and English languages, with sixteen additional hymns and three chants in the Ojibway language only.

I have devoted much time and labour to the preparation of the present edition in revising, cor-

recting and re-arranging the hymnals, and searching various English Hymnals for the English version of the Ojibway hymns, which, heretofore, had been rendered only in the Ojibway language in previous editions, and I ardently hope the work may have a wide circulation. I shall be amply rewarded by knowing that the hymns have been instrumental in assisting my people, the Ojibways, to sing the praises of their God and Saviour both in public and private worship, cottage meetings, social gatherings, &c., and that they are the means (through the influence of the Holy Spirit) of making our church services attractive and edifying.

The music, adapted to the bulk of the hymns in this collection, can be found in any ordinary music book, as very many of them are C M., L.M. and S. M. With some of the hymns in the latter part of the book will be found attached the titles of the music books from whence they are taken. The music books adapted to the Hymnal can be obtained by applying to J. G. McCrae, Bookseller, Sarnia, Ontario, Canada, if they cannot be procured elsewhere.

I have much pleasure in expressing my deep gratitude to the publishers of THE SARNIA CANADIAN for their excellent work in the publication of this edition, which required considerable care and attention.

I have received many communications during the preparation of this edition from Missionaries and Teachers, as well as from Ojibway Indians residing at various mission stations throughout Ontario, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories, and in the States of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minne-

sota, anxiously awaiting the completion of this collection of hymns. They are now ready for use.

It is with exceeding pleasure that I now send forth this edition to my people, the great Ojibway nation, in the name of the adorable Trinity—with an earnest prayer that while singing these hymns, they may be greatly blessed and edified, and made to rejoice in their God and Saviour. And after having sung these hymns on earth, may God grant, that we may all have an abundant entrance into the Heavenly Paradise, (Ish pe ming) to join with the great blood-washed multitude whose occupation is, to sing forever the glories and praises of their Great Redeemer.

J. JACOBS,

PUBLISHER.

SARNIA, Ontario, April 1st, 1895.

NOTE ON PRONUNCIATION.

VOWELS.

A, standing alone as a syllable or terminating a syllable is "a" long as in English "Fate."

A, followed by "h" or "ah" terminating a syllable is "a" broad as in English "Father."

E, followed by "w" is equivalent to "u" long as in English "Tune" (*cf.* "ewh," pronounced as English pronoun "you.")

E, standing alone as a syllable or terminating an *accented* syllable, is "e" long as in English "mete."

E, terminating an *unaccented* syllable, is "e" short as in English "Met."

EE, terminating a syllable, is "e" very long, as in English "meet" when slightly drawled.

I, is "i" short as in English "Did."

O, standing alone or terminating a syllable, is "o" long as in English "Note."

O, followed by "w" gives the diphthong "ow" as in English "How."

O, followed by a consonant, is "o" short as in English "Not."

OO, sometimes is "oo" as in English "Wood," and sometimes "oo" as in English "Noon," usually the latter.

U, followed by "h" is "u" short as in English "Gun."

CONSONANTS.

The pronunciation of the consonants is identical with that in English words, in a similar situation, and an unusual combination of consonants represents a sound of which the English use of these consonants would give an approximation.

KEY

TO

THE SOUNDS OF THE VOWELS IN THE OJIBWAY.

A long, as in May, day, navy, came, main.

E short, as in men, Ned, wed, enemy.

EE long, as in deem, heed, seen, see.

I short, as in sin, pin, tin, in.

O short, as in on, top, sod, yonder.

OO long, as in noon, moon, spoon.

U short, as in tun, sun, number, under.

Y has the same sound as in English—as in yonder way.

HYMNS.

HYMN 1. S. M.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to my ear;
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contriv'd a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wond'rous plan.

3 Grace taught my wand'ring feet
To tread the heav'nly road,
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

NUHGUHMOOWINUN.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 1. S. M.

KE che me noo tah gwud
Ewh shuh wan je ga win ;
Tah puh swa wa sin ish pe ming
Kuh ya oo mah uh keeng.

2 Ewh shuh wan je ga win
Wan je be mah j'ind wah,
Ma je e zhe wa be ze jig
Man je nuh wa ze jig.

3 Shuh wan je ga win ing
Suh kee doon de nah min,
Ewh wan je aung wah me ze yung
Mush kuh wan duh moo win.

4 Ewh shuh wan je ga win
Uh puh na kah ge nig,
Ke guh oon de nuh mah goo min
'Newh wa ne zhe shing in.

HYMN 2. C. M.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all!

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small.
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all!

3 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all!

4 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!

5 O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 2. C. M.

KE dah ke che twah wan dah min
Je sus oo de noo z'win ;
Ke dah e nah je mah naun suh
Ke che oo ge mah wid.

2 Ken' wah ba mah je e goo yag
Sha wan dah goo ze yag,
Ke be mah je e goo wah owh
Ka che oo ge mah wid.

3 Ke nuh wah buh yah tah ze yag
Sha wa ne mee goo yag,
Moon zhug me qua ne mik Je sus
Ka che oo ge mah wid.

4 Ke nuh wah kah me ne goo yag
Me noo duh nuh ke win,
Shuh gush ke tuh wik suh e mah
'Nduh zhe oo ge mah wid.

5 Ish pe ming duh zhe an je nug
Nuh qua uh mah de wug,
E mah a nah suh muh bid owh
Je sus wa ge mah wid.

HYMN 3. C. M.

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me.

5 Look unto Him, ye nations own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 3. C. M.

O uh pa-gish ke che ingo' dwok,
Neej uh ne she nah baig,
Che nuh nuh guh mo tuh wah wod
Ning e zha Mun e-doom.

2 Ning e che Noo sa weej e shin,
Che ween duh mah ga yon,
O mah a ne gook kuh me gog
A zhe wa be ze yun.

3 Je sus ! kah be 'non duh we 'nung,
Kah gah sees beeng wa 'nung ;
Ka gate 'che me no ne kah zo,
Kah noo je mo e nung.

4 Ween suh o ge muh mon zhe aun,
Muh je mun e doow' shun ;
Kee be zee gwa be nuh moo nung,
Ween Je sus o me squeem.

5 Koo se non kuh nuh wah buh mik,
Uh ne she nah ba dook ;
E nah be yook, ta bwa tuh wik,
Che be mah de ze yaig.

6 See all your sins on Jesus laid ;
The Lamb of God was slain ;
His soul was once an off'ring made
For every soul of man.

HYMN 4. S. M.

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify ;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil ;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will !

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live ;
And O ! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give !

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely ;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

6 'Nuh, Je sus o be moon dah nun
Wah ne se go ya goon ;
Kuh ke nuh che noo je mo yaig
Je sus kee oon je na.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 4. S. M.

CHE uh no kee too non
Noo sa nin dnh yah nun ;
Che wee kee zhee tod nin je chog
Ish pe ming wee e zhod.

2 Ke nun duh wa nim suh
Che uh no kee too non ;
Oh mon oo ong wah me e shin,
Qui yuk che 'num' ah yon.

3 Wuh wa zhe e shin suh,
Che uh gah san' mo yon ;
Che da kee zhee tah yon, Noo sa,
Uh pee nuh qua shkoo non.

4 Wee doo kuh we shin suh,
Che uh kuh wah be yon,
Kuh ya che uh nuh me ah yon,
Wee pe mah de ze yon.

HYMN 5. L. M.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone ;
He whom I fix my hopes upon ;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till Him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment ;
The King's highway of holiness
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not ;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more ;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."

5 Lo ! glad I come, and Thou, blest Lamb,
Shall take me to Thee, whose I am ;
Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 5. L. M.

JESUS Ish pe ming kah e zhod,
Mee suh owh a pa ne mo yon ;
Ne wah bun don kah ne e zhod,
Kuh ya neen ka ne e zhah yon.

2 Kah ne 'zhah wod, kahn 'bwah kah jig,
Mee kons quuh yuk a nuh mo nig ;
Kuh ya neen ka mahd' uh doo yon,
Mee kons ka che zhuh wain dah gwuk.

3 Mee suh owh kah muh na ze yon,
Kah oon je ke de mahg 'ze shon ;
Kee ka ne mah se wug mah buh
Ke zha Mun e doo O gwe sun.

4 Ke nwainzh dush kah gee beeng wa yon,
Aish kum ning ee ke de mah gis ;
Noo muh yuh dush nah pee je nug,
Ning ee be zhuh wa nè me goo.

5 Ne wuh we zhain dum pe 'zhah yon,
Che o dah pe ne yun dush keen ;
Wah suh nin duh puh ge dah nun,
Ning uh gee bah de zee win nun.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found ;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God !"

HYMN 6. C. M.

How bless'd the man to whom the Lord
Hath shown His saving grace ;
By mercy freed from every sin,
In him no guile has place.

2 How bless'd the man with mercy crown'd,
Whose sins are all forgiven,
His guilty stains all washed away
With cleansing blood from Heav'n.

3 In midst of dangers, fears and death,
Thy goodness he'll adore ;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

4 From all his griefs and straits, O Lord !
Thy mercy sets him free ;
Whilst in the confidence of prayer
His heart takes hold on Thee.

6 Kah de mah ge ze jig min ze,
Ning uh bah bah ween duh muh wog,
Che me kuh wah kod Koo se non,
Ning uh e zhe noo uh muh wog

NUHGUHMOOWIN 6. C. M.

KA gate shuh wan dah goo ze owh
Ma noo ah nuh me aud ;
'Newh mah oo bah tah ze win un
Ke ah bwa ya ne mah.

2 Oo me noo da ash kah goon suh
Ewh wah sah yah ze win :
Ish pe ming suh oo doon de naun
Oo nah ne goo ze win.

3 Me suh wah ke te mah ge zid
Pooch oo nah ne goo ze ;
Oo pash wah bun daun mah Je sus
Oo shuh wan je ga win.

4 Keesh pin dush koo dug ge ze win
Goo mah pe ke kan dung,
Pa shoo suh oo we do sa maun
Je ho vah Je sus un.

5 The holy to the holiest leads,
From thence their spirits rise,
And he that in Thy statutes treads,
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

HYMN 7. Sevens.

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward Christians, onward go ;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe ;
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's power ?

Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heavenly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Bah mah dush ke nun do me good
'Newh oo doo ge maum un,
Ke che mooj je ge ze win ing
Ish pe ming tuh uh yah.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 7. Sevens.

NA tah ah ne me ze yag,
Na tah ke te mahg' ze yag,
Ken' wah a nuh me ah yag
Moon zhug mush kuh wan duh mook.

2 Man je nuh wa ze ya goon
Ke che moo je ge zee yook ;
She mah gun ish e we yook,
Wa wa ne mah ke dush weem.

3 Me gah zoo yook uh puh na,
Ka go shah gwan' moo ka goon ;
Ke guh mnh mauzh e ah wah
Owh ka che me gah ne nag.

4 Oh ! ke che ah noo ke yook,
Kee wee doo kah goo wah mah
Wa ne zhe shid Muh ne doo,
Owh ma noo uh shum me nag.

5 Onward then 'in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

HYMN 8. P. M.

HOW happy are they
Who their Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above !
Tongue cannot express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love !

2 That comfort was mine,
When the favour divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb ;
When my heart it believed,
What a joy I received,
What a heaven in Jesus' name !

3 'Twas a heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
The angels could do nothing more,
Than fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore

5 Ka go kush kan dun ga goon ;
Kah ween tuh muh we se wug
'Gewh duh ya bwa yan dun gig
Ish p'ming ke peen de ga waud.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 8. 5s, 6s, 9s. P. M.

'NUH go shuh a zhe
Pah pe nain duh mo wod,
Ke zha Mun e doon kan' wahb'mah jig,
Ah pe je suh go,
'Che pah pe nain duh moog,
Pe jee nug zhuh wain dah go ze wod.

2 Mee suh kuh ya neen,
Kah 'zhe pah pe naind'mon,
Wuh ya shkud uh pee ma kuh wug owh
O me squeem kah be
Zee gwa be nuh muh wid,
Kee gee che pah pe nain duh mon dush.

3 Ish pe ming suh go
Kee e nuh kub me gah
O ze dong kee uh puh ge zo yon ;
Kee bee bah ge mng,
Kah nuh non duh we id,
Ah pe je ning ee pah pe nain dum.

4 Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song :
O that all his salvation might see ;
He hath loved me, I cried ;
He hath suffer'd and died
To redeem such a rebel as me.

5 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life giving blood !
Of my Saviour possest,
I was perfectly blest,
As if fill'd with the fulness of God.

HYMN 9. 8 Lines 7s.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last !

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee,

4 Jesus, kuh ba kee zhig
Ning ee e nuh uh moz,
Uh pa gish kuh ke nuh wahb' dum'wod
Ning ee nuh da moosh
A zhe o ne zhe shing,
O ge che o duh nuh nre ah win.

5 Oh ka gait suh go
Che pah pe nam dah gwud,
Me sque kah noo je mo e go yung !
Ke tong kun duh mon
Un duh go mah jee gin,
Nin da a peech pah pe nain duh mon.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 9. 8 lines 7s

JESUS, ke be nah ze koon
Ma nwa ne mud nin je chog ;
Ma gwah ewh muh mong ah shkog,
Kuh ya ewh ke che noo ding ;
Kah zhe shin a peech ma gwah
Nee skah duk pe mah de zing ;
Puh guh me wizh nin je chog
Ain duh zhe uh yuh nwah ting.

2 Keen a tuh owh nin je chog,
Ke buh gwe sa ne me goosh ;

Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd;
  All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
  Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
  Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity.

HYMN 10. 6s & 4s.

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
  That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee!

Ka go nuh guh zhe she kain,
Pe me no uh yah we shin :
Keen mah ke duh pa ne min,
Keen a tuh ke wee doo kowh :
Mon oo uh gwuh nuh o shin
E gewh ke ning wee guh nug.

3 Ke wee doo kah ga win ing,
Ning uh oon je noo je moosh ;
Wain je noo je mwah bah waing
Ning uh be pee ne e goon ;
Keen mah pe mah de ze win,
Wa ne puzh nin dah uh yon ;
Um ba, nin da ing uh toon,
Kah ge ga pe mahd' ze win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 10. 6s & 4s.

PA sho ke non ze koon,
Ta ba nin ga,
Ah no go suh nuh guk,
Na quash kuh mon ;
Na guh mo yah nin koo
Pa sho ke non ze koon,
Pa sho ke non ze koon,
Ta ba nin ga.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness come over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heav'n;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethels I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Dee besh ko wa ne shing,
E nan dah gwud ;
Peo mo sa yon, ke zis,
Pun ge she moo ;
Uh pe na bah yah nin,
Nin de nan bun dum koo ,
Pa sho non ze koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.

3 Wah bun duh 'shin ish pe-
Ming, a nuh moog ;
Kuh ke nuh ne se non,
Mah zhe yun nin ;
An ge nug, ish pe ming,
Nun doo me wou pa sho ;
Che be non ze koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.

4 Kwa shkoo ze yon, pa sho,
Ke be we jewh ;
Ma gwah gush kan duh mon,
Ke nuh quash koon,
Ne wah we zhan dum, suh,
Pa sho non ze koo non,
Pa sho non ze koo non,
Ta ba nin ga.

5 And when on joyful wing
  Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
  Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to thee.

HYMN 11. L. M.

(MORNING.)

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
  Thy daily stage of duty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy misspent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Thy talents to improve take care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.

5 Uh pe dush oom besh kod,
Owh nin je chog,
Ish pe ming, che e zhod,
Duh be mee sa ;
Che 'ne nuh nuh guh mood,
Pa sho non ze kuh wug ;
Pa sho non ze kuh wug,
Ne mun ee doom.

NUHGUHMOOWIN II. L. M.

(KUHGEZHAIB.)

UM ba koosh koo zin nin je chaug,
Kee zis a zhe meen wa we zid
Nah saub e zhe meen wa we zin,
Ke ke zhab dush ah nuh me aun.

2 Nuh wuj wuh ween ga zin noon goom
Ah noo ke tuh wud Muh ne doo ;
Muhn' doo mah ne kin kuhn' wan duin
Ke guh te bah koo ne goo mah.

3 Ka goo muj je ke ke doo kan,
Ka goo muj je e nan dun gan,
Ke wah buh mig mah Muh ne doo
Kee mooj a zhe wa be ze yun.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels take thy part ;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the eternal King.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 12. S. M.

(MORNING).

SEE how the morning sun
Pursues his shining way ;
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With every bright'ning ray.

2 Thus would my rising soul
Its heavenly Parent sing ;
And to its great Original
The humble tribute bring.

3 Serene I laid me down
Beneath His guardian care ;

4 Koosh koo zin oo nish kaun nin da,
Nuh qua uh mowh 'gewh an je nug,
Kuh ba te bik na guh moo jig
Wuh we zha ne mah waud Muhn'doon.

5 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wan je shuh wan dah goo ze yung,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chaug.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 12. S. M.

(KUHGEZHAIB.)

Enuh mah buh kee zis,
Puh wah sa yah se gaid ;
Min ze suh o de bah je mon,
Kah o zhe e go jin.

2 Kuh ya neen suh dush go,
Nin dah me nwah je mah,
Che nuh nuh guh mo tuh muh wug,
Kah be zhuh wa ne mid.

3 Ning ee me no ne bah,
Ke guh nuh wa ne mid ;

I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near !

4 My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord to Thee ;
And in Thy service I would spend
A long eternity.

HYMN 13. L. M.

(MORNING).

MY God, how endless is Thy love !
Thy gifts are every evening new ;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently descend like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield myself to Thy command,
To Thee devote my nights and days ;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand,
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Qua shko ze yon, ka yah be go
Ning uh nuh wa ne mig.

4 Nim be mah de ze win,
Ke buh ge de nuh moon ;
Che guh nuh wa ne me yun dush
Uh puh na kah ge nig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 13. L. M.

(KUHGEZHAIB.)

NING e zha Mun e doom, ka gait,
Suh ke gee che zhuh wain je ga !
Ain duh so kee zhig uk ka gait,
Ke ge che me no too dah ga.

2 Je sus. ain duh so te bik uk,
Ke meenzh che me no ne bah yon ;
Uh pee dush ko pah dah bung in,
Mee nuh wah ke be uh muh din.

3 Ke mee nin ning ee zhe go mun,
Kah ge nig wee buh mee too non ;
Ke ge che mah moo yuh wuh min,
Kah ge nig zhuh wa ne me yun.

HYMN 14. C. M.

(MORNING).

LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret prayer;
To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

3 Conduct me by Thy righteous laws,
For watchful is my foe;
Therefore, O Lord, make plain the way
Wherein I ought to go.

4 Let those, O Lord, who trust in Thee,
With shouts their joy proclaim;
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,
And all that love Thy name.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 14. C. M.

(KUHGEZHAIB.)

NE nuh ne nuh we tah goo z'win
Be zin dun Je ho vah ;
Keen a tuh nuh yaun ze koo naun,
O ! we doo kuh wee shin.

2 Ka ke zha bah wuh guk kin suh
Kuh ya wuh yah bung in,
Nin din wa win ke guh noon daun
Ewh ah nuh me ah yaun.

3 O ! ke ke noo uh muh we shin
Ka e ne e zhah yaun,
Keen kah oo zhe too yun me kauns
Ish p'ming che e zhah yaun.

4 Kuh ke nuh a pa ne mik ig
Tah moo je ge ze wug ;
Kuh ke nuh ba mah je ud jig
Ke dah sah ge e goog.

HYMN 15. L. M.

(EVENING.)

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O let my soul on thee repose!
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 If in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;

NUHGUHMOOWIN 15. L. M.

(ONAHGOSHIG.)

ME gwach ne Ke sha Muh ne doom
Mee ge wa yun che wah sa yaug
Te be kuk kuh nuh wan' me shin
Keen ka che mush kuh we ze yun.

2 Oon je suh yah ge ud ke gwis
Wa be nuh muh we shin noon goom
Kah 'zhe muj je 'zhe che ga yaun,
Che oon je pe zaun ne bah yaun.

3 Mah noo nin guh' zhe be mah diz
Che koo tun ze waun ne boo win ;
O mah noo nin guh e zhe nib
Che me noo ah be je bah yaun

4 Mah noo ke guh uh pa ne min
Che oon je pe zaun ne bah yaun,
Ka oon je mush kuh we ze yaun
Che buh me too naun ke wah bung.

5 Te be kuk na ba se waun an
Mah noo ke guh me qua ne min ;

Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 16. C. M.

(EVENING.)

NOW from the altar of our hearts
Let warmest thanks arise ;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

2 This day God was our sun and shield,
Our keeper and our guide ;
His care was on our weakness shown,
His mercies multiplied.

3 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day ;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift and free than they.

Oh! me dah gwah nuh muh we shin
Mah nah zah bun duh moo win un.

6 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wan je shuh wan dah goo ze yung,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chaug.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 16. C. M.

(ONAHGOSHIG.)

MON oo noong oom o nah go shig,
Tuh buh ze gwee muh gud,
Mah moo yuh wuh gain duh mo win,
E mah nin da e nong.

2 Ta ba ning a, kuh ba kee zhig,
Ke wee doo kah go non;
Kee nuh wind puh ya jee we shung,
Pe me noo too doo nung.

3 Ka gate suh ke zhee kah kee zis,
Ain duh so kee zhig uk;
Nuh wuj dush ween ke zhee kah ne,
O zhuh wain je ga win.

4 New time, new favours, and new joys,
Do a new song require ;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

HYMN 17. L. M.

(EVENING.)

SUN of my soul ! Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near ;
Oh ! may no earth born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Has spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

4 O shke zhuh wain je ga win un,
Kah be meenzh e yong in ;
O shke mah moo yuh wa win un,
Nin dah nuh guh mo min.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 17. L. M.

(ONAHGOSHIG).

KEEN suh nin ge zis oom Je sus,
Keesh pin suh pee we jee we yun;
Oh ka go suh dush kah zoo kan,
Ewh che wah buh me see no won.

2 Uh pe suh ko na bah yah nin,
Keen, koo wan je uh nwa be yon ;
Nin guh me quan don kah ge nig,
Che uh nwa be e yun, Je sus.

3 Wee je we shin kuh ba ge zhig,
Ka oon je pee mah de ze yon ;
Wee je we shin che de be kuk,
Me a tuh che me nwan duh mon.

4 Mon oo, owh nash wuh nah dan dung,
Nwon duh zig ewh ke de nwa win ;
Ta ba ning a shuh wa nim suh,
Che boo ne tood pah tah ze win.

5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store ;
Be ev'ry mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

HYMN 18. 10s

(EVENING.)

ABIDE with me ; fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide :
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

5 Um ba wah bum, uh yah ko zid,
Keen, na tuh zhuh wan je ga yun ;
Me no doo dowh che de be kuk,
Ka oon je me no ne bah wod.

6 Oon daus, zhuh wa ne me she nom,
Me nik, ka uh yuh yong uh keeng ;
Nuh nonzh ke zah ge e wa win,
Che ne oom be we ne go yong.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 18. 105

(ONAHGOSHIG.)

PE we je we shin Ta ba nin ga yun,
Ah zhe mah ke pun ge she mo ke zis,
Ne je ke wa yug ne nuh guh ne goog
Keen dush ween ka go nuh guh ne-she kan.

2 Ka gah suh goo nind ish quah be mah diz
Kuh ke nuh uh yeen tah buh nah duh-doon
Kuh ke nuh goo ta ish quah nah-gwuh doon
Keen dush Ta ba nin ga we je we shin

3 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

HYMN 19. L. M.

(THE SABBATH.)

ANOTHER six days' work is done;
Another sabbath is begun;

3 Pa gish moon zhug che we doo kah we yun
Che mah mah zhe ug muj je muh ne doo,
Nah ne zah ne ze yaun we je we shin
E koo nuh muh we shin koo tauj e win.

4 Kah ween nin gah goo sah se mah-gauzh id
Kah ween ne me goosh kah je da a se
Kah ween nin gah goo tah zeen ne bo-win
Ta ba nin ga ma gwah we je we yun.

5 E na ne me shin che wah bun duh mon
Ke dah zhe da yah tig ne ne bo yaun
Zhe yig wah ka gah moo ke sa ke zis
Uh keeng nuh guh duh maun we je we-shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 19. L. M.

(AH NUH ME A KEE ZHIG.)

ME suh me nuh wah mah je sag
E ewh ah nuh me a ke zhig ;

Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath bless'd.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides an antepast of heav'n,
And gives this day the food of seven!

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heav'n that sweet repose
Which, none but he who feels it, knows!

4 In holy duties, let the day
In holy pleasures pass away;
How sweet a sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

HYMN 20. L. M.

[THE SABBATH]

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,

Un wa bin noon goom nin je chaug,
Wuh we zha nim ke Muh ne doom.

2 Um ba mah moo yuh wuh mah dah
Owh mah ne nung un wa be win ;
Ke zhah tuh yaun gun duh moon' nung
A zhe weesh koo bung ish pe ming.

3 Pa gizh suh oo dah pe nuh ming
Kee mah moo yuh wa win e naun,
Ne se nuh mah goo yung kuh ya
Man wan dah gwuk un wa be win.

4 Wa wa ne kuh nuh wan dun dah
Oo oo ah nuh me a kee zhig.
Ke duh pa ne moo min mah goo
Che un wa be yung ish pe ming.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 20. L. M.

(AH NUH ME A KEE ZHIG).

MIN wan dah gwud ne Muh ne doom
Che ke che nuh guh moo too naun,

To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night!

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal care shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desir'd or wish'd below:
And ev'ry power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Ke ke zhab de bah doo duh maun
Ke ke che sah ge e wa win.

2 Ka gate ke che min wan dah gwud
Ewh ah nuh me a ke zhig ud ;
Oh ! nin guh moo je ge da a
Kah' zhe moo je ge zid Da vid.

3 Nin guh moo je gė ze tuh wah
Owh Tah ba nin gad Je sus Christ,
Oon je muh maun dah wud e nig
E newh oo duh noo ke win un.

4 Ka gate suh nin guh me ne goo
Kah ge ga shuh wan dah gooz' win.
E we de ke tuh gwish e naun
Je sus 'nduh zhe oo ge mah wid.

5 Me dush che min wah bun duh maun
Oo pe she gan dah goo ze win ;
Kuh ya dush nin guh mee ne goo
Kah ge ga moo je ge ze win.

HYMN 21. L. M.

[THE SABBATH.]

LORD of the sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house:
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from the desert rise!

2 In thy bless'd kingdom we shall be,
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no waning moon,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4 O long expected day, begin
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with God.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 21. L. M.

(AH NUH ME A KEE ZHIG)

NE sah ge too min, Je ho vah,
Ewh ah nuh me a ke zhig ud,
Nuh wuj dush ween oo ne zhe shin
Ewh un wa be win ish pe ming.

2 Kah ween tuh uh ya koo ze seem
Ke tuh gwish e nung e we de ;
Kah we kah tuh noon duh wah se
Ma mah dwad, na guh mood a tuh.

3 Kah ween tuh uh muh ne soo seem,
Kah ween tuh koo dug gan duh seem
Kah ween tuh te bik us se noon,
Moon zhug e goo tuh ke zhig ud.

4 O pa gizh we buh mah je sag
Ewh ke zhig buh yah be too yaung !
Nin duh ya koo ze min oo mah,
Ke zhig oong ne we un wab min.

HYMN 22. S. M.

[THE SABBATH.]

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The king himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to day;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where thou, my Lord, hast been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 22. S. M.

(AH NUH ME A KEE ZHIG.)

MEE gwaich suh wa wa ne,
Ta gwe she noo muh guk,
Mon duh ah nuh me a kee zhig,
Che be zah ne uh yong!

2 O ge mah suh noong oom,
Kuh uh shuh me go non;
Pa shoo tuh be wuh wa nuh be,
Che wee doo puh me nung.

3 Kuh ba kee zhig pa shoo
Tuh na ne mug Je sus,
Ning e che moo je ge da a,
Kee be zhuh wa ne mid.

4 Kah ge nig go o mah
Nin dah nuh nah muh dub;
Che nuh nuh puh guh mo shom bon,
Pah pe nain duh mo win.

HYMN 23. 6 lines 7's.

[THE SABBATH.]

SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way,
Let us now a blessing seek,
On th' approaching sabbath-day ;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest

2 Mercies multiply'd each hour
Through the week our praise demand
Guarded by almighty pow'r,
Fed and guided by his hand :
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3 When the morn shall bid us rise
May we feel thy presence near !
May thy glory meet our eyes
When we in thy house appear !
There afford us, Lord, a taste,
Of our everlasting feast.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 23. 6 lines 7's.

(AH NUH ME A KEE ZHIG).

AH zhe ke o je che sa,
Ewh uh nuh me a ke zhig ;
Mee suh e ewh ke zhe gud,
Ka che ne gah nan dah gwuk ;
Nin go dwah swe ke zhe goon,
Kah ge nig che uh nwa bing.

2 Ka gate suh pah te nuh doon,
Ke zhuh wan je ga we nun ;
Ke mush kuh we ze we ning,
Puh oon je bah muh guh kin,
Keen wan je uh nwa be yong,
Mon duh noon goom ke zhe guk.

3 Qua shko ze yong in mon oo,
Ke guh kee ka ne me goo ;
Mon oo 'kuh nuh qua shkah goo,
E mah ke we ge wah ming,
Ah nuh me a kee zhe guk,
Che o nah ne quan duh mong.

HYMN 24. L. M.

[THE SABBATH]

LORD, how delightful 't is to see
A whole assembly worship thee :
At once they sing, at once they pray ;
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.

2 I have been there, and still would go,
'Tis like a little heaven below ;
Not all that earth and sin can say,
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

3 O write upon my memory, Lord,
The text and doctrine of thy word ;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

4 With thoughts of Christ and things divine,
Fill up this sinful heart of mine ;
That hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down and wake with God.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 24. L. M.

(AH NUH ME A KEE ZHIG)

JE HO VAH, min wah buh mah wug
Mah muh we a nuh me ah jig ;
Mah muh we nuh nuh guh moo wug,
Kuh ge ke mah wug suh kuh ya.

2 Ish pe ming goo e nan dah gwud
E we de mah wun je e ding ;
Oo oo ah nuh me a ke zhig
Kah ween nin dah wuh nan duh seen.

3 O ! oo zhe be un nin da ing
E newh ke de ke doo win un ;
Che bah tah ze se waun dush nah,
Nuh wuj a tuh che sah ge' naun !

4 Moosh ke nuh doon suh nin da ing
Nah nah guh duh wa ne mug, Christ,
Che me noo ne bah yaun dush nah
Uh pe ke kuh we she moo yaun

HYMN 25. C. M.

[THE SABBATH.]

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high:
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye:

2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at the Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Now to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

4 O may thy spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 25. C. M.

(AH NUH ME A KEE ZHIG)

NIN doo ge mom, kuh ge zhaib suh,
Ke guh noon don mon duh,
Nin dah ne me tah go ze win,
Puh gwe sah buh me non.

2 Ke we doo kah go non Je sus,
E we de ish pe ming;
Ween duh muh wod, Oo sun a zhe,
Ke de mah ge ze yung.

3 Ke wee ge wah ming nin de zhah,
Che uh shuh me goo shon;
Kah ge nig ning uh noo je toon
Mon duh ke wee ge wom.

4 Oh mon oo ke che O je chog,
Ning uh ne wee doo kog!
Che mah duh uh doo yon, mee kons,
Ish pe ming, a nuh moog.

HYMN 26. L. M.

[THE LORD'S SUPPER.]

MY God, and is thy table spread,
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy sweetness know.

2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood:
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

4 O let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

5 Let crowds approach with hearts prepar'd
With hearts inflam'd let all attend:

NUHGUHMOOWIN 26. L. M.

(KE CHE TWAH SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN)

NE Ke sha Muhn' doom uh ta nuh
Ke ke che twah uh doo poo win?
Mah noo tah be we se ne wug
Kuh ke nuh ke ne jah ne sug.

2 Ka gate e nuh pah zhe da be
Maun duh ke min e quah je gun?
Mah noo tah be me ne qua wug
Kuh ke nuh ke ne jah ne sug.

3 Ke dah ke che twah wan dah min
Christ oo shuh kuh moo nin ga win;
Ka gate shuh wan dah goo zee wug
E gewh suh wah doo pun ga jig.

4 Oh! mah noo tuh moosh ke na wug
'Gewh ma noo we doo puh mik ig;
Ka gate be mah jeh kuh ke nuh
'Gewh noon goom sha kuh moo nind

5 Mah noo e na ne me she naum
Wa wa ne che ke zhee tah yaung;
jig.

Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end !

HYMN 27. S. M.

[THE LORD'S SUPPER.]

LET all who truly bear
The bleeding Saviour's name,
Their faithful hearts with us prepare,
And eat the Paschal Lamb.

2 This eucharistic feast
Our every want supplies ;
And still we by his death are bless'd
And share his sacrifice.

3 Who thus our faith employ,
His suff'rings to record,
E'en now we mournfully enjoy
Communion with our Lord.

4 We too with him are dead,
And shall with him arise ;
The cross on which he bows his head,
Shall lift us to the skies.

Che me noo doo dah goo yaung dush
Ewh noon goom ka me ne goo yaung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 27. S. M.

(KE CHE TWAH SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN)

MON oo suh kuh ke nuh
A nuh me a she jig ;
'Guh wee doo puh me go nah nig,
Mon duh wah mee je yung.

2 Mon duh wee koon de win,
Kuh ke nuh ta be sa ;
Ke zhuh wain dah go ze min dush,
Ewh kee ne bo too nung.

3 Muh me quain duh mo wung,
O wee suh ge na win ;
Ke muh we she min go ma gwah,
Je sus wee doo puh-mung.

4 Ke weej ne boo mah non,
Kah be ne bo too nung ;
Ke guh oom be we ne go non,
Ewh ah zhe da yah tig.

HYMN 28. C. M.

[THE LORD'S SUPPER.]

THAT doleful night before his death,
The Lamb for sinners slain
Did, almost with his dying breath,
This solemn feast ordain.

2 To keep the feast, Lord, we have met,
And to remember thee:
Help each poor trembler to repeat,
"For me, he died for me!"

3 These sacred signs, thy suff'rings, Lord,
To our remembrance bring:
We eat and drink around thy board,
But think on nobler things.

4 O tune our tongues, and set in frame,
Each heart that pants for thee,
To sing "Hosanna to the Lord,"
The Lamb that died for me!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 28. C. M.

(KE CHE TWAH SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN)

TA be kuk ewh che bwah ne sind,
Kah be ne bo too nung ;
Ka gah go a ne shquah nah mood,
Mee oowh kah wee koong aid.

2 Ne wee o dah pe nah non suh
Wa uh shuh mee goo yong ;
Mon oo, "Neen go kee oon je na !"
Ning uh e ke do min.

3 Pe non ze kuh mong dush mah min,
Wuh yah bun dah mong in ;
Je sus ne me qua ne mah non,
Kah e nah pe nuh nind.

4 Oh mon oo pe wuh wa zhe toon,
Mah min nin da 'nah nin !
"Neen go Je sus, kee oon je na,"
Che 'zhe nuh guh mo shon.

HYMN 29. C. M.

(THE LORD'S SUPPER.)

ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

3 Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee.

5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 29. C. M.

(KE CHE TWAH SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN)

EWH suh go kah e ke do yun,
Ka che me no tah gwuk
Nin guh e zhe che ga Je sus,
Che me qua ne me non.

2 Ewh ke be goo be je gah dag,
Kee yowh Ta ba nin ga,
Ke me squeem o dah pee nuh mong
Kee me qua ne me goo.

3 E mah suh ke te gaun a sing,
Kee gee wah buh me goo ;
Ke uh bwa zo yun ewh me sque ;
We be mah je e yong.

4 Wah buh mug ah zhe da yah tig,
E we de Cal va ry ;
Uh goo jing muh nuh ta ne sance,
See gee sa ne me sque.

5 Je sus ke mee qua nee me goo,
Ewh ke zah ge e yong ;
Mee nik suh ka na sa wong an,
Kuh me qua ne me goo.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesu, remember me.

HYMN 30. S. M.

(THE LORD'S SUPPER.)

JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board;
Here pardon'd rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 Our heav'nly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We, the young children of his love,
And he the first-born son.

3 Let a'l our powers be join'd
His glorious Name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill ev'ry mind,
And ev'ry voice be praise!

4 This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living lord,
And int'rest in his death.

6 Uh pe nuh ne nuh we ze yong,
We ish quah na sa yong ;
Mon oo ke doo ge mah we ning,
Mee qua ne me she kong.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 30. S. M.

(KE CHE TWAH SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN)

JE SUS suh nun doon ga,
Che non ze kuh muh wind.
E mah o duh doo po we ning,
Che we doo puh me nung.

2 Koo se non, nun do maud,
A nuh me ah ne jin ;
Christ ! dush nah gah ne zee kun dung,
Mon duh, we koon de win.

3 A pe che we yung, suh,
Wah we zha ne mah dah ;
Kee zah ge e nung kuh ke nuh,
Nuh guh mo tuh wah dah.

4 Kee be ne e goo non,
Ewh Je sus, o me squeem ;
Ka oon je we doo pun ga yung,
E we de, ish pe ming.

HYMN 31. 6 lines 7's.

(THE LORD'S SUPPER.)

BREAD of heaven, on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed ;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living bread ;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice ;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give ;
To thy cross we look and live ;
Jesu, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in thee.

3 Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed ;
Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice ;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give ;
To thy cross we look and live.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 31. 6 lines 7's.

(KE CHE TWAH SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN)

ISH PE MING! pee ne see nun,
Che me jee yong, ewh kee yowh;
Uh shuh me she nong, suh ewh,
Ba mah duk, puh qua zhe gun;
Che 'ne mush kuh wan duh mong,
Nuh nonzh go che ne boo yong.

2 Ish pe ming! pah zhe da bee
Ewh ke me ne quah je gun;
Ke noo je me e goo non;
Wah buh mung, ewh uh goo jing.
Oh keen! pa mah je e yong,
Pe we doo puh me she nong.

3 Kee yuh wing! oon je jee wun.
Me sque kah me ne qua yong:
Ewh ah zhe da yah te goong,
Kah oon je see qua be nung:
Uh pe kah dong un duh mon,
Ning ee che me no da a

HYMN 32.

PLEASANT is the Sabbath bell,
In the light, in the light,
Seeming much of joy to tell,
In the light of God.
But a music sweeter far,
In the light, in the light,
Breathes where angel-spirits are,
In the light of God.

Cho. :—Let us walk in the light, in the light,
In the light, let us walk in the light,
In the light of God.

2 Shall we ever rise to dwell,
In the light, in the light,
Where immortal praises swell,
In the light of God?
And can children ever go,
In the light, in the light,
Where eternal Sabbaths glow,
In the light of God?

Cho.—Let us walk, &c.

3 Yes, that bliss our own may be
In the light, in the light,

NUHGUHMOOWIN 32.

ME NO tah gwud ma dwa sing,
Wah sa yong wah sa yong ;
Nin ge che mo je gan dum,
Ween duh mah go yung,
Nuh wuj suh me nwan dah gwud,
Wah sa yah se we ning,
Uh yah wod gewh an ge nug ,
'Wa dee ish pe ming.

Cho.—Pee mo sa dah e mah wah sa yong,
E mah oo wah sa yah se we ning ;
Ke zha mun e doo.

2 Kee duh we duh nuh ke min,
E we de wah sa yog ;
Che nuh qua uh mah ga yung,
Mun e doo uh yod ;
Kuh ya ah be noo je yug,
E zhah wug e we de ;
Me no tuh nuh kee we ning,
Ka che wah sa yog.

Cho. :—Pee mo sah dah, &c.

3 Aa kuh ya ke nuh wind go,
'Kuh zhah min wah sa yog ;

All the good shall Jesus see,
In the light of God;
For the good a rest remains,
In the light, in the light,
Where the glorious Saviour reigns,
In the light of God.

Cho.—Let us walk, &c.

HYMN 33. C. M.

(BAPTISM.)

CELESTIAL Dove, descend from high,
And on the water brood:
Come, with thy quick'ning power apply
The water and the blood.

2 I love the Lord, that stoops so low
To give his word a seal;
But the rich grace his hands bestow
Exceeds the figure still.

3 Almighty God, for thee we call,
And our request renew;
Accept in Christ, and bless withal,
The work we have to do.

Chewe wah buh mung Je sus,
E mah wah sa yog ;
Ka duh zhe uh nwa be yung,
E we de wah sa yog ;
Uh yod nwah je mo e nung,
E mah wah sa yog

Cho. :—Pe mo sah dah, &c.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 33. C. M.

(SE GUH UN DAH DE WIN.)

ISH PE MING tuh zhe O mee mee,
Ne beeng suh pe boo neen ;
Pee doon ke don je e wa win,
Ne be kuh ya me sque.

2 Nin zah ge ah, Nin doo ge mom,
Ka ke nuh wah je id ;
Ewh dush ween go puh mee ge waid,
'Che nee gah nain dah gwud.

3 Ke che Mun e doo, Keen noong oom
Ke nun do duh mah goo ;
Che be zhuh wain duh muh we yong
Mon duh a zhe twah yong.

HYMN 34. S. M.

(BAPTISM.)

THE Gentle Saviour calls
Our children to his breast:
He folds them in his gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.

2 Glad sight! the Saviour dear
Spreads forth his wings of love,
To welcome children to his breast
Begotten from above.

3 "Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came."

4 Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to thee,
Imploring that, as we are thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 34. S. M.

(SE GUH UN DAH DE WIN.)

KE sha wah de ze suh
Owh ba mah je e nung ;
Pooch e newh ah be noo je yun
Oo ke che sah ge aun.

2 Oo peen doo moo ning mah
Oo ge oo dah pe naun,
Ke ke che shuh wan dah goo zim
Oo ge' zhe kuh noo naun.

3 "Mah noo tah pe nah wug
Uh yah yaun," e ke doo,
"Nin guh weej duh nuh ke me goog,
Nim be mah je aug mah."

4 'Nuh ne pe nah nah nig
Mah mig ab'noo je yug ;
Oh! mah noo Je sus shuh wa nim,
Ke te ba ne maug mah.

HYMN 35. S. M.

(ADULT BAPTISM.)

MY Saviour's pierced side
Poured out a double flood ;
By water we are purify'd,
And pardon'd by his blood.

2 Call'd from above, I rise,
And wash away my sin
The stream to which my spirit flies
Can make the foulest clean.

3 It runs divinely clear,
A fountain deep and wide ;
'Twas open'd by the soldier's spear,
In my Redeemer's side !

HYMN 36. L. M.

(BAPTISM.)

COME Father, Son and Holy Dove,
Honor the means ordained by thee,
We claim a foretaste of thy love
And own thy glorious ministry.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 35. S. M.

(SE GUH UN DAH DE WIN.)

E MAH o wee yuh wing,
Kah nuh non duh we id,
Kee be oon je je wun ne ne,
Pah ne e wa muh guk.

2 Un do me goo yon dush,
E we de ish pe ming,
Ne wuh ween ga ke zee bee gee,
Je sus o me squee ming.

3 Ke che wah sha guh me,
Mon duh pa me je wung ;
Mee go e mah wah ne ze jig.
Che ge zee bee gee wod !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 36. L. M.

(SE GUH UN DAH DE WIN.)

OON dah shon, ke che o je chog,
Shuh wan dun wa dah pe nuh mong
Kah ga go mush kah we ze win,
Keen ! a tuh we do kuh we yong.

2 We now thy promised presence claim,
Sent to disciple all mankind,
Sent to baptize into thy name;
We now thy promised presence find!

3 Father! in these reveal thy Son;
In these, for whom we seek thy face,
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.

4 Jesus! with us thou always art;
Effectuate now the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.

5 Spirit divine! descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now!

HYMN 37. Sevens.

(CONFIRMATION.)

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 Ke ge be e zhe nah zhuh aun,
Mon duh, se guh un dah de win ;
Noon goom, we do kuh we she nom,
Kah 'zhe wah win duh mah ga yun.

3 Wa yoo se me goo yun, me suh,
Puh oon je non ze kah goo yun,
Ke ke nuh wah che, suh, mah buh,
Noon goom che aun je ne ge ud.

4 Je sus, kah ge nig, we doo kun,
Kee guh ke nuh wah je che gun ;
Pee zhah wan duh muh we zhe nong ;
Keen mah ke gee o zhe se doon.

5 Oon dah shon, ke che o je chog ;
Pe zee guh un duh we she nom ;
Kuh ke nuh, che be ne ze yong ;
Ne beeng, suh, noon goom, pe boo neen.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 37. Sevens.

(AH NUH ME A TAH DE WIN.)

ISH PE MING wa ge mah wid
Wa ne jah ne se me nag ;
Min wuh uh mah zoo yook suh
Oon je owh Ba mah je' wa.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod :
They are happy now ; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock and blest ;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest ;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light ;
Zion's city is in sight ;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below :
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

2 Ke sha Muh ne doo uh yaud
Ke de zhaum we wee je wag ;
Me e we de koo se waug
Noon goom moo je ge ze waud.

3 O pah pe nan duh moo yook,
Wah suh a yah ya goo bun ;
Christ owh ka noo duh moo nung,
Ke kah ne se naun ah we.

4 Oon je moo je guh uh mook
Je sus che we duh be mag ;
Ke wuh wa zhe tuh mah goom
Bah mah ka me ne goo yag.

5 Ka goo sa ge ze ka goon,
Mush kuh we gah buh we yook ;
Je sus suh ke de goo wah
Che uh ne pe moo sa yag.

6 Ta ba nin ga, e nan dun
Che ne tah be zin duh maung ;
Suh gah be ge ne she naum
Ke guh noop' nuh ne goo dush.

HYMN 38. S. M.

(CONFIRMATION.)

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through his eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued ;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts pass'd,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 38. S. M.

(AH NUH ME A TAH DE WIN.)

SHE mah guh ne she dook,
Um ba suh uh shwee yook,
Je sus guh wee doo kah go wah,
Che muh shkuh we zee yaig.

2 Ko tah me gwee wee suh
Mah buh Ta ba ning a
Wa gwain ka uh pa ne mo gwain
Mee owh ma monzh e twod.

3 Zoong e gah buh we yook,
Mong wuh dah se we dook ;
Ain do buh ne yaig uh yah mook,
Ah goo she moo no win.

4 Ah zhe dush kuh ke nuh
Kee goo puh je a gwah ;
Ke guh nee buh we e go wah
Ke doo ge mah me wah.

HYMN 39. C. M.

(CONFIRMATION.)

WITNESS, ye men and Angels, now
Before the Lord we speak;
To Him we make a solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break.

2 We make to God our solemn vow
A vow we must not break,
Ye men and angels, witness now
While we the promise make,

3 That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause shall we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

4 We trust not in our native strength,
But on his grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

5 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 39. C. M.

(AH NUH ME A TAH DE WIN.)

NOON duh we she naum ke nuh wah
A ke we yag, kuh ya
Ish pe ming an duh nuh ke yag
Wah ween duh mah ga yaung.

2 E mah a nah suh muh bid owh
Ke Muh ne doo me naun,
Ke che wah ween duh ma ga win
Ne we me ge wa min.

3 Ka uh koo be mah de ze yaung
Che aung wah me ze yaung,
Kuh ya che buh me tuh wun gid
Owh ba mah je e nung.

4 Kah nin duh pa ne moo se min
A zhe ne bwah kah yaung,
Ke we doo kah ga win Je sus
Ke nun doo duh mah goo.

5 Mah noo we doo kuh we she naum,
Ke kuh ge qua win un
Che me noo kuh nuh wan duh maung
An duh soo ke zhig uk.

HYMN 40. C. M.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease;
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure, I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 40. C. M.

MEE nuh ewh Ah zhe da yah tig,
Wain je un do buh ne yon ?
Ning uh zhah gwa nim nuh Je sus ?
Che muh me nwah je mug ?

2 Wa ne puzh nuh go ish pe ming,
Nin dah da duh gwe shin ?
Ma gwah ween kee mee gah zo wod
Kah be nee gah nee jig ?

3 Kah nuh ween go uh yah see wug
Ka mah mee gah nuh gig ?
Nin dah duh gwe shin nuh keesh pin
Ah nuh wain je ga yon ?

4 Keesh pin wah noo je mo wah nan,
Nin dah mong wuh dah seewh ;
Ta ba ning a, wee je e shin,
Che zhuh zhee bain duh mon.

5 Kuh ke nuh ta ba ne muh jig,
Tuh muh mon zhe twah wug ;
O da bah bun dah nah wah go
Ka we tuh nuh kee wod.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

HYMN 41. 7s & 6s

(MARRIAGE.)

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side.

4 Be present, gracious Saviour,
To join their loving hands,
As thou didst bind two natures
In thine eternal bands.

6 Uh pee kee mah wun doo nuh dwah
Ka wah sa yah ze jig ;
Ke guh sah quah duh mah goog suh
Ka bah pe nain dung ig !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 41. 7s & 6s

(WE DE GAN DE WIN.)

KA gate ke me noo tah gwud
E den ing ewh uh pe,
Wash ke oo zhe che gah daig,
Ewh we de gan de win.

2 Noon goom ka yah be ke che
Muhn' doo Oo shuh wan' mon,
'Newh wah de gan de ne jin,
Ah nuh me ah win ing.

3 Keen wa yoo se me goo yun,
Meeg wan mah buh e qua,
Kah' e zhe me nud A dam,
'Newh Eve che we je wod.

4 Sha wan je ga yun Je sus,
Min je muh peezh' mah mig,
Che ne zah ge e de wod,
Uh puh na kah ge nig.

5 Be present, Holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel ;
As thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

6 O spread thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to thine altar,
The hallowed path they trace.

7 To cast their crowns before thee,
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own bride they rise.

HYMN 42. C. M.

(MARRIAGE.)

OUR Jesus freely did appear
To grace a marriage feast,
And, Lord, we ask thy presence here
To make a wedding guest.

2 Upon the bridal pair look down,
Who now have plighted hands !

5 Keen suh ke che O je chog,
Shuh wa nim oo goowh neezh,
Che ke che soong e too yun,
Oowh we de gan de win.

6 Kuh nuh wa nim goo moo shug,
Che ne we je wuh dwah,
Kahg nig che pe mo sa wod,
Me noo weed ga win ing.

7 We doo kowh suh che me no-
Ah nuh me ah wod, 'nonzh-
Che ge wa wod ish pe ming,
E we de Christ uh yod.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 42. C. M.

(WE DE GAN DE WIN.)

JE sus goo ween ke duh ne ze
Ke oo ne zhe she tood,
Ewh we de gan de win e mah
Ca naan duh zhe uh keeng.

2 Mah noo suh me nuh wah Je sus
Oo mah pe duh ne zin ;

Their union with thy favor crown,
And bless the nuptial bands !

3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow
Of all rich dowries best !
Their substance bless, and peace bestow,
To sweeten all the rest !

4 In purest love their souls unite,
That they, with Christian care,
May make domestic burdens light,
By taking mutual share.

5 True helpers may they prove indeed,
In prayer, and faith, and hope ;
And see with joy a goodly seed
To build a household up.

HYMN 43. L. M.

(OPENING AND DEDICATION OF CHURCHES.)

This house to thee in faith we raise ;
We build the temple, Lord, to thee ;
Thine eye be open night and day,
To guard this house and sanctuary !

Me noo kuh nuh wah bum mah mig
Che me noo we jeend' wod.

3 Meenzh ewh ke shuh wan je ga win,
Ka we je we goo wod,
Che me nwah buh mah we ze wod
O mong e zhe uh keeng.

4 Se ge nuh mowh sah ge e dwin,
Che sah ge e de wod ;
Che ne we doo koo dah de wod
Me noo uh yah win ing.

5 Mah noo tuh nah duh mah ga wug
Uh nuh me ah win ing ;
Ka oon je moo je ge ze wod
E we de ish pe ming.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 43. L. M.

(NE SAH KO NUH MING AH NUH ME A-WE GUH MIG OON.

KAH ge ga Ke che Muh ne doo,
Da bwa yan duh moo win ing suh
Ke ge o zhe tuh mah goo oowh
Ke duh nuh me a we guh mig.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou, in heav'n, thy dwelling place,
And when thou hearest, O forgive !

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of thy son,
Still by the power of his great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna ! to their heav'nly King
When children's voices raise that song ;
Hosanna ! let the angels sing,
And heav'n with earth the strain prolong.

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest ?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?

6 That glory never hence depart ;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

2 Puh ah nuh me ah wah jin koo
Oo mah 'gewh ke ne jah ne sug,
Ish pe ming oon je be zin dun,
Kuh ya dush ah bwa ya nin gan.

3 Oo mah suh ka ge qua wah jin
E gewh ke me zhe nuh wa mug,
We doo kowh kuh ya shuh wa nim
Che aun gwah me kuh ge qua wod.

4 Uh pe suh nuh guh moo too kwah
Nin duh be noo je' me nah nig,
Oh mah noo e newh an ge nun
Oo guh nuh qua uh mah goo won.

5 Ka gate nuh oo mah tuh dah owh
Ka che twah we zid Je ho vah,
Kuh ya owh Ba mah je e wad,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chog?

6 Je ho vah kah ge nig uh yaun
Peen dig oo mah we ge waum ing;
Kah dush e goo a tuh oo mah
Nin da e naung kuh ya uh yaun.

HYMN 44. L. M.

(OPENING AND DEDICATION OF CHURCHES.)

And will the great eternal God
On earth establish his abode?
And will he from his radiant throne
Avow these temples for his own?

2 When here thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray for grace,
Hear them in heav'n, where thou dost live
And when thou hearest, O forgive!

3 These walls we to thine honor raise;
Long may they echo to thy praise;
And thou descending fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace!

4 And in the great decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
That crowds were born to glory here.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 44. L. M.

(NE SAH KO NUH MING MING AH NUH-ME A WE GUH MIG.

KE che Mun ne doo ka gate nuh
Ked' nan dum uh keeng che dah yun?
Mah noo suh maun duh we ge waum
Uh yaun, kuh ya dush uh be tun

2 Maun duh ah nuh me aw' gum mig
Keen ke ge oo zhe tuh mah goo ;
Mah noo suh ke nwazh tuh uh yoom
Oo mah koo che ah nuh'me aung.

3 Tah oo ge mah we suh oo mah
Owh kah be mah je e yung id ;
Mah noo dush tah shuh wan je ga,
Uhpe koo a nuh me aung in.

4 Uh pe dush te bah koo ne gang
Ewh goo ish quauj che ke zhig uk,
Mah noo tuh ke kan daum neb' wuh
Oo mah ke ne bwah kah in dwah.

HYMN 45 L. M.

ORDINATION ; OR THE GREAT COMMISSION.

GO preach my gospel, saith the Lord,
Bid the whole world my grace receive;
He shall be saved that trusts my word ;
He shall be damned that won't believe.

2 I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove my gospel true,
By all the works which I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 Teach all the nations my commands ;
I'm with you till the world shall end ;
All power is trusted in my hands,
I can destroy, and I defend."

HYMN 46. L. M.

ORDINATION ; OR, THE GREAT COMMISSION.

POUR out thy spirit from on high,
Lord, thine assembled servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness

NUHGUHMOOWIN 45. L.M.

(MA KUH DA WE KOON YAIG E NAH KOO-NIN DWAH.

PUH bah me nwah je mo yook suh,
Kee e ke do Ta ba nin ga ;
Wa gwain ka da bwa tuh mo gwain,
Mee go owh ka noo je mo ind.

2 Ning uh puh bah wee doo kon suh
Mon duh Ne me nwah je mo win,
Kah uh ye zhe che ga yon suh,
Ke guh ne uh ye zhe che gaim.

3 Ween duh mah ga yook go min ze,
Mah min ning uh gee qua win un ;
"Kah ge nig ke wee jee we nim,
Nuh nonzh go che 'shquah uh kee kog"

NUHGUHMOOWIN 46 L. M.

(MA KUH DA WE KOON YAIG E NAH KOO-NIN DWAH

KE che Muh ne doo pe meenzh suh,
E newh Ke je chog wun mah mig,
Ke me zhe nuh wa mug noong oom,
Che ke che shuh wa ne muh dwah.

2 Within thy temple when we stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by thee,
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand,
The angels of the churches be.

3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people on our heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love.

4 To watch and pray, and never faint ;
By day and night strict guard to keep ;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish thy lambs and feed thy sheep.

5 Then when our work is finished here,
In humble hope our charge resign :
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be thine.

HYMN 47. 10s. 4s.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling [gloom
Lead thou me on.
The night is dark, and I am far from home ;
Lead thou me on.

2 Uh pe suh ke we ge wah ming
Ewh a we kuh ge qua wah jin,
Keen suh Je sus wah sash kuh mowh,
Che ke che wah sa yah ze wod.

3 Meenzh ish pe ming ne bwah kah win,
Kuh ya ke noo kah de ze win,
Che zah ge ah wod uh puh na
E newh ka ge ke mah wah jin.

4 Moon zhug che ah nuh me ah wod ;
Ke zhe guk kuh ya te bik uk,
Che ne guh nuh wan duh moo kwah
E newh ke mon ne tan se mun.

5 Uh pe ish quah uh noo ke wod,
Mah mig ke me zhe nuh wa mug,
Mah noo ke guh we je we goog,
Je sus e we de ke zhe goong,

HYMN 47. 10s & 4s

[Rev. J. Jacobs' Translation.]

KEEN suh Je sus ; wuh yah sa yah [ze yun,
Sgah beeg neesh in ;
Kush ked bik ud ; wah suh go an dah [yon
Sgah beeg neesh in,

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene, one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that thou
Shouldst lead me on,
I loved to choose and see my path; but [now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will; remember not past [years.

3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it [still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, [till
The night is gone.
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost [awhile.

4 Meantime along the narrow, rugged path,
Thyself hast trod,
Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike [faith,
Home to my God,
To rest for ever after earthly strife
In the calm light of everlasting life.

We je we shin ; kah nin ge kan duh zeen
Ewh ne me kun ; wah suh go a zhah
[yon

2 Kah ween · suh ish qua yong ; nin ge'
Che we jewh yun ; [nand ze,
Noon goom suh dush we je we shin ;
Sgah beeg neesh in ; [kuh ya
Ke be bah tah ze yon , nin ge sa giz,
Kuh ke nuh suh ; pe ne e shin noon
[goom.

3 Ke guh uh pa ne min suh ; ka yah be
Che we jewh yun ;
Suh nuh gud suh ; wah ne e zhah yon
Che shquod bik uk, [nonzh
Kuh ge zhaib suh ; anj nug tuh bah pe
[wug,
Che we jewh gwah ; e gewh kah zahg
[ug ig.

4 Keen suh ah zhe ; sa nuh guk ewh
Keeb' muh uh doon ; [me kun,
Sgah beeg neesh in ; Je sus che ge wa yon
An daud Muhn' doo,
Che uh nwab e yon ; uh puh na kahg'nig
Wuh yah sa yog : pe mah de ze win ing.

HYMN 48. S. M

FOR ever with the Lord :
Amen, so let it be,
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home,

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear !

4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

5 I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 48. S. M.

[Rev. J. Jacobs' Translation]

"KAHG' nig che we je wug :"
Ta ba nin ga : A men.
Pe mah de zim ah be je bong,
Kah ge nig pe mahd' zim,

2 O mah we yowh we mong,
Wah suh goo nin duh yah,
An duh soo te bik ko ze yon,
Pa shoo ne ge wa yon.

3 Noos an daud, ish pe ming,
Ka e zhe ge wa yon,
Ta bwa yand' mon ne wah bun don,
Shoo ne yah ish quon dam !

4 Nin je chog ah pe je,
We e zhah e we de,
Wuh yah sa yog tuh nuh ke win,
Je rus' lem Ish pe ming.

5 Ne noon don kuh ge zhaib,
Kuh ya o nah go shig,
Ish pe ming nuh guh mo win un,
Ka che me no tah gwuk.

6 That resurrection word,
That shout of victory,
Once more, For ever with the Lord ;
Amen, so let it be.

HYMN 49. L. M

(THANKSGIVING.)

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice,

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed :
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed ;
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud and bless his name always ;
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why ? The Lord our God is good ;
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood ;
And shall from age to age endure.

6 Ewh ah be je bah win,
E ke doong sah sah quam,
"Kahg' nig che we je wug Muhn' do;
A men, pa dush mah noo.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 49. L. M.

(MAH MOO YUH WA WIN.)

MAH muh we tuh nuh guh moo wug
Kuh ke nuh uh keeng a yah jig,
Che moo je ge ze tuh wah waud
Oo ke sha Muh ne doo me waun.

2 Ween oo mah nish tah nish e mun
Ke nuh wind suh ke dah we min;
Ka gate ke duh shum me goo naun
Mah buh ka nuh wa ne me nung.

3 Um ba peen de ga dah e mah
Ish quaun da me wung we ge waum,
Muh ne doo an duh zhe uh yaud
Che ke che nuh guh moo tuh wung.

4 Ween mah ke che te ba nin ga
Kuh ya ke che shuh wan je ga;
Ween oo da bwa win kah ge nig
Tuh'ne uh yah muh gud e ne,

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 50. 6 lines 8s.

(THANKSGIVING.)

TO God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat ;
To him due praise afford,
As good as he is great !
For God dost prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

2 By his Almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought ;
The heavens by his command,
Were to perfection brought :
For God dost prove
Our constant friend ;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

3 He does the food supply
On which all creatures live ;

5 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wain je shuh wain dah go ze yung ;
Wa yoo se mind Wa gwe se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 50. 6 lines 8s

(MÀH MOO YUH WA WIN.)

WUH we zha ne mik owh
Ka che mush kuh we zeed ;
Ke che min wah je mik
Owh me noo Muh ne doo.
Aun gwah me ze
Wah doo kah gad,
Kah ge nig mah
Sah ge e wa.

2 Wuh we zha ne mik owh
Ma maun dah wah noo keed,
Oo be zin dah goon mah
Kuh ke nuh oo ge maun.
Aun gwah me ze
Wah doo kah gad,
Kah ge nig mah
Sah ge e wa.

3 Me suh owh a shum maud
Ba mah de ze ne jin,

To God who reigns on high,
Eternal praises give :
For God dost prove
Our constant friend ;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

HYMN 51. L M.

(THANKSGIVING.)

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise :
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word,
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore;
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring ;
In songs of praise divinely sing ;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Oh ! nuh guh moo tuh wik
Ish p'ming wa ge mah wid.
Aun gwah me ze
Wah doo kah gad,
Kah ge nig mah
Sah ge e wa.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 51. L. M.

(MAH MOO YUH WA WIN.)

KUH ke nuh uh keeng a yah jig,
Tuh mah moo yuh wuh gain duh moog,
Che nuh nuh guh mo tuh wah wod
Ka gee zhee kuh mah go wah jin.

2 Kah ge nig ta bwa muh guh doon,
Mah min ke de ke do win un ;
Tuh muh dwa noon dah go ze wug
Min ze ka mah moo yuh wa jig.

3 O nah ne gwain duh mo yook suh,
Kee nuh wah na guh mo tuh waig ;
Kuh ga tin suh te bah je mik,
Mah buh Kah noo je mo e naig.

4 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wain je zhuh wain dah go ze yung ;
Wa yoo se mind, wa gwe se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog !

HYMN 52. L. M.

(THANKSGIVING.)

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and formed us men :
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to the fold again.

3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command ;
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

5 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move ;
Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 52. L. M.

(MAH MOO YUH WA WIN.)

JE HO VAH a nah suh muh bid,
A yuh ne she nah ba we yaig ;
Kuh ke nuh zhuh guh shkee tuh wik,
Ween mah a tuh Mun e doo we.

2 O guh shke a we ze win ing,
Ween ke ge o zhe e go non
Ma gwah dush go wuh ne she nung,
Ween ke gee be me kah go non.

3 Ke guh oom be nuh mah goo suh
Ne moo je ge ze win e non ;
O nah ne gwah duh kuh mig suh
Uh keeng ka bah pe nain dung ig.

4 A ne go quog mon duh uh ke
Ta be sin ke guh gee qua win ;
A ne go quog mon duh kee zhig,
Tuh chin ke zhuh wain je ga win.

5 Uh sin eeng tuh e zhe soong un,
Mon duh ke ge che ta bwa win ;
Ah zhe kee e shquah kee zhe guk
Ka yah be ke guh Mun e doowh.

HYMN 53. D. 7s.

(HARVEST HOME.)

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home :
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter's storms begin ;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied ;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield ;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown :
First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear :
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home :
From his field shall purge away
All offences in that day ;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 53. D. 7s

(KE ISH QUAH SUH GUK NUH MING KE TEGAH NUN.)

REV. J. JACOBS' TRANSLATION.

From Hymnal Companion.

ON dah shog ah nish' nah baig,
Ke che mah moo yuh waig suh
Ah zhe gwuh ke te gah nun,
Ewh ke suh guh ke nuh ming ;
Che bwah be boong Muh ne doo
Ke da buh oo ne goo non ;
Peend' gaig O we ge wom ing,
Che ke che nuh guh moo yaig,

2 Me suh go mon duh uh ke,
Muh ne doo oo ge te gon,
Ka wuh we zha ne me good ;
Ah nind suh o ne zhe shin.
Ah nind kuh ya mah nah dud,
E ewh suh muh yah je ging ;
Mah noo suh Ta ba nin ga
Nin guh me noo meen' we min.

3 Tuh be duh gwe shin Je sus,
Che be mah wun doo ne gaid ;
Me suh ewh uh pe ka gait
Che been' tood oo ge te gon ;
Tuh jah ge ze gah da wun
Muh je uh yuh e wish un,
Ish pe ming dush tuh uh toom
Kuh ke nuh wa ne zhe shing.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final Harvest-home :
Gather then thy people in,
Free from sorrow ; free from sin ;
There for ever purified,
In thy presence to abide :
Come with all thine angels, come,
Raise thy glorious Harvest-home.

HYMN 54. S. M.

[MISSIONARY.]

TO bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline,
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine.

2 That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known ;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

3 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame ;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

4 Ma noo suh Je sus we buh,
Pe suh guk 'nun ke te gon ;
Suh guh kin ke ne jahn sug,
Che boo ne kush kand' moo wod,
Kah ge nig che been' ze wod,
E mah a nah suh me yun ;
Um ba ked an gel e mug,
Pe suh guh ke nish e nom.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 54. S. M.

(SUH SWA WA BE NUH MING ME NWAH-JE MO WIN)

TA ba nin ga mon oo,
Zhuh wa ne me she nom ;
Pe wah sa shkuh mowh suh uh keeng,
A nuh me ah she jig.

2 Mee dush nah ka oon je
Ke ka ne me goo yun ;
Min ze che zhuh guh shkee too quah,
Ka da bwa yain dung ig.

3 Mon oo suh kuh ke nuh
Uh nooj go a nwa jig ;
Tuh wah wee doo ko dah de wug
Che me nwah je me quah.

4 O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth !
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

5 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame ;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

HYMN 55. 7s & 6s

[MISSIONARY.]

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains,
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

4 Oh ! e nuh shka mon oo
Tuh moo je ge ze wug ;
Keen mah ween ke de ba ne mog
Uh keeng a yah she jig.

5 Mon oo suh kuh ke nuh
Uh nooj go a nwa jig ;
Tuh wah wee doo ko kah de wug
Che me nwah je me quah.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 55. 7s & 6s

(SUH SWA WA BE NUH MING ME NWAH JE-MO WIN.)

KE wa de noong a yah jig,
Kuh ya 'gewh wah bun oong,
E gewh an duh nuh ke jig,
E we de ke zhah tag,
Kuh ya puh duh ke zoo waud,
Palm e nuh gah wunzh eeg,
Ke nun doo me goo nah nig
Che shuh wa ne mung wah.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile :
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation, O Salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll ;
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole :
Till, o'er our ransom'd nature,
The lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

2 Ah neen suh a nah buh duk
Quuh nauj e wun e nig,
An duh nuh ke waud ah nind
A nuh me ah sig oog ;
Ah noo shuh wa ne min dwah,
Me noo duh nuh ke waud,
Oo shuh gush ke tah nah wah
Me tig kuh ya uh sin.

3 Ke nuh wind na bwah kah yung
Wuh yah sash kah goo yung,
Ke guh shah gwan' moo min nuh
Che we doo kah ga yung ?
O ! be mah je e wa win !
Min ze de bah je moon,
Nuh nauzh e goo kuh ke nuh
Ke me noo tuh moo waud.

4 Noo din ! sus swa yah se doon
Ewh min wah je moo win,
Mah noo suh a ye naush kaug
Tuh e zhe wa buh un ;
Nuh nauzh e goo Je sus Christ
Owh kah ne boo tah gad,
Na yaub uh keeng tuh gwish ing
Che be oo ge mah wid.

HYMN 56. L. M.

[MISSIONARY.]

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.

3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4 Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more :
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

5 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our king ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 56. L. M.

(SUH SWA WA BE NUH MING ME NWAH JEWIN.)

JE sus Christ tuh oo ge mah we,
A ne goo koosh kung owh kee zis;
Kuh ke nuh uh keeng a yah nid
Oo guh oo ge mah kun duh waun.

2 Oo guh nuh guh moo tah goon suh
Uh nooj an wa ne jin uh keeng,
Ah be noo je yun suh kuh ya
Ka ke che min wah je me good.

3 E mah oo ge mah kun dah gad
Me she nud shuh wan je ga win,
Kuh ke nuh a ya koo ze jig
Wa wa ne un wa be ah wug.

4 Kah ween ke kan dah gwus se noon
Ne boo win e mah ween uh yaud;
Ke che min wah je mah ka gate
Kah e zhe shuh wa ne me nung.

5 Mah noo goo min ze wa uh keeng
Tuh ke che twah wa ne mah Christ,
An ge nug tah nuh guh moo wug,
A men uh keeng tah e ke doom.

HYMN 57. L. M.

[MISSIONARY.]

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at his feet ;
While western empires own their Lord
And savage tribes attend his word.

3 While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word ;
From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at his feet.

4 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

5 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 57. L. M.

(SUH SWA WA BE NUH MING ME NWAH JE-
MO WIN.)

JE sus tuh o ge mah we we
A ne go ko shkung owh kee zis;
O doo ge mah we win min ze,
Tuh da be shkah muh guh de ne.

2 Kee wa de noong kuh ya dush go,
Shah wuh noong, pe oon je bah wug;
Wa ge mah we jig kuh ke nuh,
Wee be zhuh guh shkee tuh wah wod.

3 Kuh ya go a pung e she moog,
Wain je duh uh ne she nah baig;
O guh un do dah nah wah ewh
Koo se non o de ke do win.

4 Mee owh ka buh gwe sa ne mind,
Kuh ya ka mah moo yuh wuh mind;
O de zhe ne kah zo win e,
Tuh oom be shkah muh guh de ne.

5 Uh nooj a nwa jig, kuh ke nuh,
O guh nuh guh mo tuh wah won,
Kuh ya go uh be noo jeih yug
Tuh nuh qua uh mah ga she wug.

HYMN 58. S. M.

[MISSIONARY.]

HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Sion's hill ;
Who bring salvation in their tongues,
And words of peace reveal !

2 How cheering is their voice,
How sweet their tidings are !
" Sion, behold thy Saviour, King :
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How blessed are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found !

4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light !
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 58. S. M.

(SUH SWA WA BE NUH MING ME NWAH JE-MO WIN.)

MAH mig ka gee qua jig,
Pe wah sa yah ze wug ,
Uh nuh me ah win pee doo wod,
Che bah pe nain duh ming.

2 Ka gait ne me no tum
Puh e nah je mo wod ;
" Kuh nuh wah buh mik, O ge mah,
Ka che O ge mah wid !"

3 Zhuh wain dah gwuh doon suh
Ke tuh wuh gah nah nin,
Noon duh mung ka ta O ge mog
Kah yun do tuh mo wod !

4 Zhuh wain dah gwuh doon suh
Ke shkeen zhe go nah nin ;
Kee o de sah bun duh mung dush
Ke che wah sa yahz' win !

5 Pah pe nuh uh moog suh
Kuh gee qua we nen' wug ;
Ma gwuh yah quong suh dush oon je
Nuh qua uh muh wah wug.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let all the nations now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

HYMN 59. C. M.

[MISSIONARY.]

JESUS, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run ;
And let the priests themselves believe,
And put salvation on.

2 Clothed with the Spirit of holiness,
May all thy people prove
The plentitude of gospel grace,
The joy of perfect love.

3 Jesus, let all thy lovers shine
Illustrious as the sun ;
And, bright with borrow'd rays divine,
Their glorious circuit run :

4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light where'er they go ;
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.

6 Ke doo ge mah me non,
Tuh zhee be ne ka ne ;
Kuh ke nuh che mah wun doo nod
O duh nesh' nah ba mun.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 59. C.M.

(SUH SWA WA BE NUH MING ME NWAH JE-MO WIN.)

JE sus, wa weeb suh mee ge wain,
Ke zhuh wain je ga win ;
Mon oo tuh muh shkuh wain duh moog
Pa bah guh gee qua jig !

2 Ta ba ne muh jig kuh ke nuh
Tuh peen e da a wug,
Che me shee nuh de nig dush nah,
Moo je gain duh mo win !

3 Je sus Mon oo suh kuh ke nuh
Ka che zah ge e kig ;
Kee zis oong tuh puh bah e zhe
Wah sa shkuh ma ga wug !

4 Che buh bah wah sa yah ze wod,
Min ze o mah uh keeng ;
Ish pe ming tuh zhe uh yuh een
Che mah mee ge wa wod !

5 As giants may they run their race,
  Exulting in their might ;
As burning luminaries, chase
  The gloom of hellish night :

6 As the bright Sun of righteousness,
  Their healing wings display ;
And let their lustre still increase
  Unto the perfect day.

HYMN 60. 7s & 6s

[THE CHURCH]

From Hymnal Comp. and Canadian Hymnal.

THE church's one foundation
  Is Jesus Christ her Lord ;
She is his new creation
  By water and the Word :
From heaven he came and sought her
  To be his holy bride,
With his own blood he bought her,
  And for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation,
  Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
  One Lord, one faith, one birth ;

5 Ween de goong, mon oo tuh e zhe
Ko tah me gwee we wug;
Che ne zhah goo je too wod dush
Mon duh muh je de bik.

6 A zhe ke zhee wah sa yah zid,
Kee zis mon oo mee ewh;
Kuh ya wee nuh wah ka ne 'zhe
Wah wah sa yah ze wod!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 60. 7s & 6s

(EWH AH NUH ME AH WIN.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

From Hymnal Comp, and Canadian Hymnal.

EWH suh Ah nuh me ah win
Uh gwe dah be ke sing
Me suh goo owh Je sus Christ
Ween goo kah o zhe tood;
Se guh un dah de win suh
Kuh ya E ke do win,
E mah o ge buh gid' non,
Kuh ya Ke ne boo tung.

2 Ah nuh me ah win ing suh
Tuh be mah je ah wug,
Min ze uh keeng a yah jig
Oon je owh Je sus Christ;

One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumults of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore ;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won :
O happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

Ween suh o ge o zhe toon,
Shuh kuh moo nin de win,
Kuh ya o ne sah ko non
E we de ish pe ming.

3 Ewh suh Ah nuh me ah win,
Ne me gah zoo muh gud
An duh zhe ne skah duk,
Pe nish che uh nwah ting ;
Tuh me nwah buh me nah gwud
Ke muh monzh twah muh guk,
Me suh Ah nuh me ah win
Che ah nwa be muh guk

4 Ewh suh Ah nuh me ah win,
'Kahg nig o we jeen don
Ke zha Muh ne doo, kuh ya
Ish pe ming a nwab' jig ;
Ka gait me noo we jeend' win !
Je sus kuh ya neen wind
Suh o dah pe ne she kong,
Keezh goong che we jewh yong.

HYMN 61. 6s & 5s

From Hymnal Companion, Canadian Hymnal. and Sunday School Organ.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go.

CHORUS.—Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,

NUHGUHMOOWIN 61. 6s & 5s.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

(From Hymnal Companion, Canadian Hymnal, and Sunday School Organ.)

MAH jaug she mahg nish doog,
Che me gah zo yaig,
Kuh nuh waub maig Je sus
Kah ne ne gah need.
Je sus Wa ge mah wid,
Uh ne me gah zoo ;
O ge ke wa oon un,
Ne wa wa bos noon.

CHORUS.—Mah jaug she mahg nish doog,
Che me gah zoo yaig,
Kuh nuh waub maig Je sus
Kah ne ne gah need.

2 Uh ne mah jeesh kah wug,
A nuh me ah jig,
Ke noo pe nuh ke min,
Ne kah ne se doog,
Kah ne e zhah wod suh
Keezh goong a yah jig.
Ke bazh go min suh goo
E mah Je sus ing.

3 Ah nuh we ish quah saig,
Uh keeng a yah gin,

But the Church of Jesus
  Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
  'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
  And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
  Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
  In the triumph-song ;
Glory, praise and honor
  Unto Christ the King ;
This through countless ages
  Men and angels sing.

CHORUS.—Onward, Christian soldiers,
  Marching unto war,
  With the cross of Jesus
  Going on before.

HYMN 62. 7s & 6s

From Hymnal Companion, Canadian Hymnal and Sunday School Organ.

STAND up ! stand up for Jesus !
  Ye soldiers of the cross !

Ewh ah nuh me ah win,
Kah'g nig tuh uh yah.
Muhj mun' doo kah we kah
O gub nauj too seen ;
Je sus suh kah ge nig,
Kuh we jewh go non.

4 Mah jaug suh ke nuh wah,
A nuh me ah yaig,
Che ne we je wa gwah,
Ka che pahp' nand gig ;
Mah noo suh tuh me nah,
Je sus Wag mah wid,
Wuh we zhan duh moo win,
Uh puh na kahg' nig.

Mah jaug she mahg nish doog,
Che me gah zoo yaig.
Kuh nuh waub maig Je sus
Kah ne ne gah need.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 62. 7s & 6s.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

(From Hymnal Companion, Canadian Hymnal, and Sunday School Organ.)

UM ba ! puh ze gwe tuh wik
Je sus, she mah'g nish doog !

Lift high his royal banner ;
It must not suffer loss :
From victory unto victory
His army will he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
Stand in his strength alone ;
The arm of of flesh will fail you ;
Ye dare not trust your own :
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song,
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be ;
He with the king of glory
Shall reign eternally.

HYMN 63. 10s.

ABIDE with me, fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide.

Uh ne wa wa bos in doog,
  Oo ge ke wa oon un ;
Oo she mah guh ne she mun
  Tuh muh monzh e twah wun,
Nuh nonzh go owh Je sus Christ,
  Ke che O ge mah wid.

2 Um ba ! puh ze gwe tuh wik
  Je sus, she mah'g nish doog !
Ween kuh we doo kah goo wah ;
  Che mush kuh we ze yaig ;
Uh shwe yook me nwahj' moo win
  Che uh kuh wah be yaig ,
Kah ge nig suh ke zhe tog
  Che uh noo ke tuh waig.

3 Um ba ! puh ze gwe tuh wik
  Je sus, she mah'g nish doog !
Kah ge nig me gah zoo yook
  Nonzh che muh monzh twah yaig;
O ge mah we wuh quon un,
  Je sus kuh meen goo wah ;
Ke che o ge mah we yaig
  E we de ish pe ming.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 63. 10s.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

PE we jewh shin ; suh keen Ta ba nin ga;
  Kush ke de bik ud; O we je we shin!

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour ;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?]
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.]

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?]
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes ;]
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;]
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Uh pe nuh gush e wod, neej ke wa yug,
Keen dush ween mah noo O we je
[we shin!

2 Ka gah suh goo nind ish quah be
[mah diz ;
Uh nooj ka goo tuh ish quah uh yah wun;
Kuh ke nuh goo tuh ish quah nah gwuh
[doon ;
Keen dush Ta ba nin ga, we je we shin!

3 Keesh pin suh moon shug ne we je
[we yun ;
Me suh ka gait, che ne muh monzh zhe ug
Muj je Mun' doo che sa ge ze se won ?
Mah noo suh Je sus, O we je we shin !

4 Kah ween suh go nin dah ko tah je se;
Keesh pin suh keen, we ne shuh wan me
[yun ;
Ne bo win suh? Kah ween, nin goo tun
[zeen ;
Ta ba nin ga, ma gwah we je we yun !

5 Min je me nun, ke dah zhe da yah tig,
Ne ne bo yon, che wah bun duh e yun !
Ish pe ming suh, ah zhe ne sah ko sa:
Ta ba nin ga ! O keen, we je we shin!

HYMN 64. L. M.

SUN of my soul! thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near ;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 64. L. M.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION).

KEEN suh Je sus ! nin ge zis oom,
Keesh pin suh go, we je we yun ;
Oh ! ka go suh dush ah nuh quod
Ke guh ne ah goosh kah go seen !

2 Uh pe suh koo na bah yah nin,
Keen wan je me noo, ne bah yon,
Uh puh na suh keen kah ge nig
Oh Je sus uh nwa be e shin !

3 We je we shin kuh ba ge zhig,
Me ka oon je pe mahd' ze yon ;
We je we shin che de be kuk,
Me ka oon je me nwan duh mon.

4 Mon oo owh nash wuh nah dan dung,
Pa zin duh zig, ke de nwa win,
Je sus, shuh wa nim suh um ba ;
Che boo ne tood pah tah ze win.

5 Um ba wah bum ; uh yah ko zid,
Keen na tah shuh wan je ga yun ;
Me noo doo dowh suh te bik uk,
Ka oon je me noo ne bah wod.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

HYMN 65. 10s.

From Hymnal Companion, No. 32.

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin ?]
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd ?]
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round ?]
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away ?]
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown ?]
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

6 Oon daus, shuh wa ne me she nom,
Me nik uh keeng ka uh yah yong,
Nuh nonzh e we'de ish pe ming
Che kah ge ga zah ge e yong.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 65. 105

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

(From Hymnal Companion, No. 32.)

PE zaun ze win ; ke che pe zaun ze win?
Oon je e mah Je sus o me squeem
(ing.

2 Pe zaun ze win ; ke che pe zaun ze win ?
Oon je suh Je sus che buh me tuh wind.

3 Pe zaun ze win ; ke che pe zaun ze win ;
Oon je suh Je sus che uh pa ne moong.

4 Pe zaun ze win ; ke che pe zaun ze win?
Oon je suh Je sus kuh nuh wan me nung.

5 Pe zaun ze win ; ke che pe zaun ze win ?
Oon je suh Je sus che ke kan ne mung.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours ?]
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.]

7 It is enough : earth's struggles soon shall cease,]
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

HYMN 66. C. M.

(ADVENT.)

HARK ! the glad sound, the Saviour comes,]
The Saviour promised long ;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

3 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

6 Pe zaun ze win ; ke che pe zaun ze win ?
Oon je suh Je sus ke ne boo too nung.

7 Me suh ka gait, ke che pe zaun ze win.
Je sus suh ish pe ming che we je wung,

NUHGUHMOOWIN 66. C.M.

(PE DUH GWE SHING.)

BE zin dun dah ! me noo tah gwud
Ewh min wah je moo win ;
Ka guh pe tuh gwish in Je sus,
Kee ween duh mah goo min.

2 Um ba moo je ge da a dah,
Be mah je e wa win
Ke we kush ke tuh mah goo naun
Owh ish pe ming wan jeed.

3 Oo we ne sah koo nuh muh waun
Muj je ish quan da mun,
Kuh ke nuh Muj je Muh ne doo
Kah ke bah quuh wah jin.

4 He comes from thickest films of vice
  To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
  To pour celestial day.

5 He comes the broken heart to bind,
  The bleeding soul to cure ;
And with the treasures of his grace
  To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
  Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
  With thy beloved name.

HYMN 67.

(ADVENT.)

From Canadian Hymnal and Gospel Hymns.

WHEN he cometh, when he cometh,
  To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.

4 E gewh ka te mah ge ze jig
Che shuh wa ne mind wah,
E gewh dush buh yah tah ze jig
Che aunj ne ge ind wah.

5 E gewh a gah sa ne moo jig
Che ke che me nind wah
Ke che shuh wan dah goo ze win,
Pe oon je tuh gwish in.

6 Um ba nuh guh moo tuh wah dah
Pe zaun ze win pah dood ;
Ka gate ke duh nuh me kah goo,
Keen Je ho vah Je sus.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 67.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

(PE DUH GWE SHING.)

From Canadian Hymnal and Gospel Hymns.

PEE duh gwe shing, pee duh gwe shing,
Che be mah wun doo naud ;
Wuh yah sah be ke zoo ne jin ;
O ne jah ne sun.

CHORUS.—Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for his crown.

2 He will gather, he will gather,
The gems for his kingdom ;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.

4 When he cometh, when he cometh,
To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.

5 He will gather, he will gather,
The gems for his kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.

CHO.—A zhe wah sa yah ze wod,
Suh e gewh uh nung oog ;
E zhe wah sa yah ze wug ;
Oo ge mah we ning.

2 Che mah wun doo naud kuh ke nuh,
Pa zhe ga ne mah jin,
Wuh yah sah be ke zoo ne jin.
Suh yah ge ah jin.

3 Uh be noo je yug kuh ke nuh ;
Shuh wan dah go ze wug,
Me suh 'newh oo zhoo ne yah mun,
Ke zha mun e doo.

4 Pe duh gwe shing, pe duh gwe shing,
Che be nah naud Je sus ;
Wuh yah sah be ke zo ne jin ;
Suh yah ge ah jin.

5 Che mah wun doo naud kuh ke nuh,
Newh o ne jah ne sun ;
Ka ge zhe wah saub ke zoo jig
'We de ish pe ming.

HYMN 68. 8, 7, 4.

(ADVENT.)

LO! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train;
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All his saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air;
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory:

NUHGUHMOOWIN 68. 8,7,4.

(PE DUH GWE SHING.)

BE nuh pe tuh gwish in Je sus,
Ke nuh wind kah oon je nad ;
Ka gate suh oon zaum e noo wun
'Newh nwah pe nuh ne goo jin.
Hal le lu jah !
Oo ge mah pe tuh gwish in.

2 Oo guh wah bun dah nah wah suh
Kuh ke nuh ah nish 'nah bag
Je sus oo koo tah me gooz' win,
Pooch e gewh kah ne sa jig
Tuh muh we wug
Uh pe suh wah buh mah waud.

3 'Gewh ka te mah ge ze pun eeg
Ma noo ah nuh me ah jig,
Oo guh nuh quash kuh wah waun suh
'Newh bah mah je' wa ne jin
Hal le lu jah !
Be nuh Je sus tuh gwish in.

4 'Nuh ke guh shuh gush ke tah goog
Na yaub ba mah de ze jig ;
O ! keen ba mah je e wa yun

Claim the kingdom for thine own.
O come quickly,
Everlasting God, come down.

HYMN 69. L. M.

ADVENT.

HE comes! he comes! the Judge severe!
The seventh trumpet speaks him near:
His lightnings flash; his thunders roll:
How welcome to the faithful soul!

2 From heaven angelic voices sound;
See the almighty Jesus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace;
And glory decks the Saviour's face.

3 Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.

4 Shout, all the people of the sky!
And all the saints of the Most High,
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.

Kah ge nig ash puh be yun,
Oo dah pe nun
E newh oo ge mah win un.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 69. L. M.

(PE DUH GWE SHING.)

TUH gwe shin ! Ta bah ko ne wa !
Pa shwa we dum puh pee bah gid ;
Pe ko tah me go tah go ze ;
Kah zhee tod, moo je gain duh zhe !

2 An gel nug pe sah sah qua wug,
O ge mah wuh be nid Je sus !
Ka gate pe go tah me gwee we ;
Puh wah sa yeeng wa zood Je sus.

3 Pe o dah pe nuh mah de zo,
Ain duh ching. o ge mah we nun;
Kuh ke nuh o da bwa tah goon,
Kuh ya o duh nuh me kah goon.

4 Sah sah qua yook suh kee nuh wah
Kuh ke nuh a nuh me ah yaig !
Je sus puh o dah pe ne nung,
Kah ge nig tuh o ge mah we.

HYMN 70. C. M.

(ADVENT.)

[Tune—Antioch.]

JOY to the world! The Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy;
Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ.

4 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 70. C. M.

(PE DUH GWE SHING.)

[Tune, Antioch]

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

MOOJ' ge ze yook ! me suh ah zhe !
Je sus ke duh gwe shing ;
Ke da' won sha yok nuh muh wik,
Keezh' goong nuh guh moo wug.

2 Mooj' ge ze yook ! me suh ah zhe !
Je sus o ge mah wid ;
Ke nuh wah uh keeng a yah yaig,
Moo je guh uh mah zoog.

3 Ke te gaun, ne be, uh se neen,
Wuh je wun, mush ko dan,
Kuh ke nuh suh ! mooj ge ze wug,
Shuh wan dah goo ze yung.

4 Ka goo ka yah be pah tah'z win,
Tuh mah jeesh kah se noon ;
Kuh ya me goosh kah de ze win,
Ewh shuh wan me goo yung.

5 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

HYMN 71. D.S.M.

(ADVENT.)

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear;
Our waken'd souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray.

2 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
The immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all thy Father's dazzling train,
With all thy glorious grace.

5 Je sus uh keeng o ge mah we
Shuh wan je ga win ing,
Che ne ke kan dah goo tood ewh
O zah ge e wa win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 71. D.S.M.

(PE DUH GWE SHING.)

TA bah ko ne wa yun,
A nuh suh muh be yun,
Ning uh nee buh we e goo min,
Che de bah ko ne yong ;
Mon oo kee zhee tah we,
Nin je chah go nah nig ;
Noong oom wee doo kuh we she nom
Che uh kuh wah be yong.

2 Che ne bah bee too yong.
Ka kain dah gwuh se noog ;
Uh pee ko tah me go ze win,
Che be ge ge shkuh mun ;
Wa gwe se me goo yun,
'Guh de bah ko ne wa,
Koos oo wah sa yah ze win e
Ke guh be kuh ge zin.

3 To chasten earthly joys,
  To quicken holy fears,
For ever let the archangel's voice
  Be sounding in our ears ;
The solemn midnight cry, —
  Ye dead, the Judge is come ;
Arise, and meet him in the sky,
  And hear your instant doom.

4 O may we thus be found
  Obedient to his word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
  And looking for our Lord ;
O may we thus ensure
  Our lot among the blest,
And watch a moment to secure
  An everlasting rest.

HYMN 72. 7s.

[CHRISTMAS]

HARK ! the herald angels sing,
  "Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth and mercy mild ;
God and sinners reconciled,"

3 Ka duh so kee zhe guk,
Che wuh weeng a ze yong,
Moon zhug ning uh noon duh wah non,
Owh ka be pee bah gid
Mon duh ka e ke dood,
"Na bo yaig, tuh gwe shin,
Ta bah ko ne waid, um ba suh
Uh we nuh qua shkuh wik!"

4 Oh mon oo mee mon duh,
Ka 'zhe me kah goo yong;
Kah ge nig che bah bee ung id,
Nin doo ge mah me non!
Oh mon oo kuh ke nuh,
Zhuh wa ne me she nom,
Che meen zhe yong dush kah ge ga
Uh nwa she moo no win!

NUHGUHMOOWIN 72. 7s.

(JE SUS KE NEE GID.)

AN ge nug nuh guh moo wug
Oon je ke ne gid Je sus,
Pah dood poo na nin de win
Kuh ya pe zaun e ze win.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem !"
Hark ! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord ;
Late in time, behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity !
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark ! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
Hail the Sun of Righteousness !
Light and Life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings,
Mild, he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark ! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Uh keeng ain duh nuh ke yaig,
Mooj ge nuh qua uh muh wik,
Ish p'ming duh zhe an ge nug,
Ah zhe mah ke ne ge Christ.
An ge nug nuh guh moo wug
Oon je ke ne gid Je sus.

2 Christ owh ish pe ming wan jeed,
Christ owh kah ge nig a yaud ;
We kah suh ke tuh gwish in
Ke gaung oo quan wa gee jin ;
Ke Ke sha Muh ne doo we,
Kuh ya ke e ne ne we ;
Ke ge wee je we goo naun
Christ ked Im man uel' me naun
An je nug nuh guh moo wug
Oon je ke ne gid Je sus.

3 Ke duh nuh me kah goo Christ,
Keen suh wan je wah sa yaug,
Ke pe duh waug kuh ke nuh
Quuh yuk be mah de ze win ;
Be nuh oo puh ge de naun
Oo pe she gan dah gooz' win,
Chee oon je be mah je aud
Newh uh keeng a yah ne jin
An je nug nuh guh moo wug
Oon je ke ne gid Je sus.

HYMN 73. C. M.

(CHRISTMAS.)

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks
All seated on the ground, [by night,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 " Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign :

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, on high,
And thus address'd their song:

NUHGUHMOOWIN 73. C. M.

(JE SUS KE NEE GID.)

MA gwah mon 'tain 'see we nen' wug
Nuh nah muh duh be wod ;
An gel nun kee duh gwe she noon
Pe kuh noo ne go wod.

2 "Ka go ween sa ge ze ka goon,"
O gee be e go won ;
" Ke be me nwah je mo too nim
Uh keeng ain duh che yaig.

3 "Noong oom ke nee ge tuh mah goom,
Da vid Wa gwe se jin,
Ish pe ming tuh zhe Mun e doo,
Na non duh we e wa :

4 "E zhah yook owh uh be noo jee
Ish pe ming wain je bod,
Uh wuh kon e we guh me goong,
Ke dah wah buh mah wah."

5 Kah ish quah kuh noo ne go wod
Kee wah sa yah ze wun ;
Ish pe ming tuh zhe an gel nun,
Oowh kee e nuh uh moon.

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

HYMN 74. C. M.

(CHRISTMAS)

MORTALS, awake, with angels join
And chant the solemn lay !
Joy, love, and gratitude combine
To hail th' auspicious day.

2 Hark ! the cherubic armies shout,
And glory leads the song :
Goodwill and peace are heard throughout
The harmonious heavn'ly throng.

3 'Tis now goodwill and peace are heard,
The heavenly hosts among ;
Angelic armies shout the word,
And raise the glorious song.

4 With joy the chorus we'll repeat,
"Glory to God on high !
Goodwill and peace are now complete :
Jesus was born to die."

6 "Kuh ke nuh mah moo yuh wuh mik,
Ma no Mun e doo wid ;
Zhuh wain dah go ze win mee nod,
Uh keeng a yah ne jin."

NUHGUHMOOWIN 74. C.M.

(JE SUS KEE NE GID.)

KOOSH koo ze yook, we do kuh wik,
Suh e gewh an gel nug,
Ke che mo je ge ze wug, suh,
Noon goom, kuh ba ge zhig.

2 Ish pe ming, ke nuh guh mo wug,
Ka che me no tah gwuk,
Min ze e we de ke zhe goong,
Me nwa wa che ga wug.

3 An gel nug, pe sah sah qua wug,
Ma gwah nuh guh mo wod,
Ke che shuh wan dah go se yung,
Oon je nuh guh mo wug.

4 Um ba suh, wuh we shan dun dah,
Pe she gan dah goo se,
Pe ke che zhuh wa ne me nung.
Ah zhe ne gid, Je sus.

5 Hail, Prince of Peace ! for ever hail,
Redeemer, Brother, Friend !
Though earth,and time, and life should fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

HYMN 75.

(CHRISTMAS)

From Sunday School Organ.

WHO is he in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall ?

CHO.—'Tis the Lord, oh, wondrous story !
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory ;
At his feet we humbly fall ;
Crown him, crown him, Lord of all.

2 Who is he in yonder cot
Bending to his toilsome lot ?

3 Come and see the Heavenly child,
Peace on earth and mercy mild.

4 Who is he in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall ?

5 Who is he that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone ?

5 Uh nuh me kuh wik owh Je sus,
Kah no je mo e nung,
Min ze wa kuh mik ween a tuh,
Tuh wuh we sha ne mah.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 75.

(JE SUS KEE NE GID.)

From Sunday School Organ.

WA nan owh ah be no je,
Ma dwa shuh gush ke tuh wind?

CHO.—Je sus suh owh ma nwah je mind!
Ka che be she gan dah goo zid;
Shuh gush ke tah wah dah suh,
Owh ka che o ge mah wid.

2 Uh wuh kaun uh doo po win,
Kah o de ke nah gun id?

3 Pee wah buh mik ish pe ming,
Wan je baud ah be no je.

4 Uh wuh kon nee guh me goong,
Suh kee dah me kuh wah wah?

5 Wa nan owh wa ge mah wid
Noon goom we de ish pe ming?

HYMN 76. 4 6s, & 2 8s

(NEW YEAR.)

THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages, praise ;
Who reigns enthroned on high.
Ancient of endless days ;
Who lengthens out our trial here,
And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground ;
No fruits of holiness
On our dead souls were found ;
Yet doth he us in mercy spare
Another and another year.

3 When justice bared the sword,
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of our Lord
Cried, "Let it still alone ;"
The Father mild inclines His ear,
And spares us yet another year.

4 Jesus, thy speaking blood
From God obtain'd the grace,
Who therefore hath bestow'd
On us a longer space ;

NUHGUHMOOWIN 76. 4 6s,& 2 8s

(OOSH KE PE BOON.)

MAH moo yuh wuh mah dah,
Ke ge che Koo se non !
Ish pe ming kah ge nig,
Wa yuh zah buh me nung !
Ka nwah bee ge se duh moo nung,
Ke be mah de ze win e non.

2 Ke nwainzh suh kee gee be
Ke be shkah non uh ke !
Kee mah jee ge toos' wung,
Mon duh ne bwah kah win ;
Ka yah be dush ween go ah no,
Noong oom ke be mah de ze min.

3 Kuh wuh ook, e ke do,
Wah de bah ko ne nung,
"Ka go ween go noong oom !"
E ke do dush Je sus ;
Wain je dush ta be qua sa shung,
Wah bun duh mung o shke pe boon.

4 Je sus, ke me squeem suh,
Ne wee doo kah go non,
Ka yah be dush o mah
Uh keeng tuh ne ze yong ;

Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo, we see another year !

5 Then dig about our root,
Break up the fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound :
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear !

HYMN 77. 7's

NEW YEAR.

BLESS, O Lord, the op'ning year
To each soul assembled here !
Clothe the word with power divine
Make us willing to be thine ;

2 Shepherd of thy blood-bought sheep,
Teach the stony heart to weep !
Let the blind have eyes to see,
See themselves and look on thee !

3 Let the minds of all our youth
Feel the force of sacred truth !
While the Gospel call we hear,
May they learn to love and fear !

Kee be guh nuh wa ne me shong,
Nin doon je wah buh ne she min !

5 Mon oo wuh wa zhe toon,
Mah min o jee be kun ;
Che mah jee ging dush nah,
Mon duh ne bwah kah win ;
Oh mon oo suh, ain duh che yong,
Ke guh mah moo yuh wuh me goo !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 77. 7s.

(OOSH KE PE BOON.)

TA ba nin ga zhuh wan dun,
Me nuh wah 'ne mah je sag ;
Mon duh suh oosh ke be boon,
Che zhuh wan dah go se yong.

2 Che ge zhin zhah we ze yong,
Ewh che ah nuh me ah yong,
Kee zhuh gush ke tah goo suh,
Ewh che zhuh wa ne me yong.

3 Mah noo wash ke ne ge jig,
Ke min wah je moo win un,
O guh be zin dah nah won,
Che ke che zah ge too wod.

4 Where thou hast thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears,
Wipe away the mourner's tears !

5 Bless us all, both old and young !
Call forth praise from every tongue !
Let the whole assembly prove
All thy power and all thy love !

HYMN 78. S. M.

AND are we yet alive,
And see each other's face ?
Glory and praise to Jesus give
For his redeeming grace !

2 Preserved by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesus' praise we join,
And in his sight appear.

3 What troubles have we seen,
What conflicts have we pass'd,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last !

4 Um ba che be me kuh mong,
'Newh ke duh no ke we non,
E ko nun pa je we win,
Che gah zees beeng wa o yong,

5 Kuh ke nuh suh zhuh wa nim,
Ka te zid, wash ke ne gid ;
Muh yah wun je e de jig,
Noon goom na guh mo too kig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 78. S. M.

MEE nuh wah nin go ding,
Ke wah bun de she min
Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah Je sus,
Kah zhuh wa ne me nung !

2 O muh shkuh we zee win,
Kee mah mee ne goo yung ;
Ke doon je wah bun de she min,
Nuh qua uh mah de shung.

3 Min zuh kuh me e newh
Ah ne me ze win un ;
Kah be wah wah bun duh mung oon,
Kee be kah kee zhe guk !

4 But out of all the Lord
  Hath brought us by his love ;
And still he doth his help afford,
  And hides our life above.

5 Then let us make our boast
  Of his redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
  Till we can sin no more :

6 Let us take up the cross,
  Till we the crown obtain ;
And gladly reckon all things loss,
  So we may Jesus gain.

HYMN 79. 8s. 7s.

(EPIPHANY.)

COME, thou long-expected Jesus,
  Born to set thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us ;
  Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
  Hope of all the earth thou art ;
Dear Desire of every nation,
  Joy of every longing heart.

4 Zhuh wa ne me mung dush,
Mah buh Ta ba nin ga,
Ke gee be wee doo kah go non,
Nuh nonzh dush go noong oom.

5 Uh pa ne mo dah suh,
O wee doo kah ga win ;
Ka ne noo je mo e go yung,
Wuh ween ga kuh ke nuh.

6 O dah pe nun dah suh,
Ewh ah zhe da yah tig ;
Che noo pe nuh nung dush Je sus
E we de kah e zhod.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 79. 8s, 7s.

KUH KE NUH BA MAH DE ZE JIG CHE WAH BUH MAH WAUD JE SUS UN.

PE naun ze kuh we she naum Christ,
Keen ba mah je e wa yun ;
Che oon je sa ge ze se waung
Ah bwa ya ne me she naum.

2 Keen Je sus wah doo kuh wud wah
Ma noo ah nuh me ah jig,
Ke me noo dah ash kuh waug suh
E gewh a pa ne mik ig.

3 Born to reign in us forever.
Now thy gracious kingdom bring,
Born thy people to deliver ;
Born a child and yet a King,

4 Born thy people to deliver ;
Born a child and yet a king ;
Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

5 By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone :
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN 80. 8, 7, 4.

(EPIPHANY.)

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth !
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth ;
Come and worship !
Worship Christ the new born King !

3 Che be mah je ind wah e gewh
Duh ya bwa ya ne mik ig,
'Pe na che de ba ne me yaung
Me kah oon je ne ge yun

4 Ke ah be noo je ye we yun,
Ke ge ke che oo ge mowh ;
Peen je nuh suh nin da e naung,
Kah ge nig oo ge mah win.

5 Ka gate suh ke ke che ta biz
Ke quuh yuk wah de ze yun ;
Oh ! mah noo ta ba e she naum
Ish pe ming che e zhah yaung

NUHGUHMOOWIN 80 8,7,4.

KUH KE NUH BA MAH DE ZE JIG CHE WAH BUH MAH WAUD JE SUS UN.

AN gel nug ke mah je sa wug,
Kuh ke nuh min ze uh keeng,
Che noon duh mo wod kuh ke nuh,
Ah zhe ke ne gid Je sus,
Buh me tuh wik,
Ah zhe ke ne ge Je sus.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light ;
Come and worship !
Worship Christ the new-born King !

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar !
Seek the great Desire of nations
Ye have seen his natal star ;
Come and worship !
Worship Christ the new-born King !

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear ;
Come and worship !
Worship Christ the new-born King !

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you, break your chains
Come and worship !
Worship Christ the new-born King !

2 Maun uh tan' see we ne ne wug,
Ma gwah nuh muh duh be wod,
An gel nun' ween duh mah go won
Uh yaud owh uh be no je,
Buh me tah wik,
Ah zhe ke ne ge Je sus.

3 'Ne bwah kah we ne ne we doog,
Ma gwah buh yah be oo yag,
Nun do na ook uh be no je,
Owh kah wah buh mag uh nung
Buh me tah wik,
Ah zhe ke ne ge Je sus.

4 Ke nuh wah a nuh me ah yaig,
Ma gwah buh yah be oo yaig,
Chuh yuh se kuh nuh suh Je sus,
Ke be o de se goo wah :
Buh me tuh wik,
Ah zhe ke ne ge Je sus.

5 Ke nuh wah buh yah tah ze yaig,
Noon goom ah nuh wan' de zoog,
Kuh ke nuh suh ke gee zhe sin,
Che zhuh wan dah go see yag,
Buh me tah wik,
Ah zhe ke ne ge Je sus.

HYMN 81. S. M.

(LENT.)

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2 Against thee, Lord, alone,
And only in thy sight,
Have I transgress'd ; and, though con-
[demn'd,
Must own thy judgment right.

3 Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin ;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

4 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view :
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 81. S. M.

(AH NUH WAIN NIN DE ZO WIN.)

OH shuh wa ne me shin
Keen sha wa nin ga yun,
Mah noo ah bwa ya ne me shin
Neen buh yah tah ze yaun.

2 Keen a tuh Je ho vah
Kah muj je doo doo naun ;
Ka gate ke quuh yuk koo che ga
Ewh te bah koo ne yun.

3 Muj je e zhe wa bud
A ne goo quaug ne yowh,
Nim be bah tah e zhe wa biz
A koo muh mah je yaun.

4 Wa be nuh muh we shin
Nim bah tah ze win un ;
Pe ne tuh muh we shin nin da
Che bah tah ze se waun.

HYMN 82. L.M.

(LENT.)

O SINNER ! hasten to be wise,
Delay not till the morrow's sun ;
For wisdom, if thou still despise,
Each day is harder to be won.

2 O hasten mercy to implore,
Delay not till the morrow's sun ;
For fear thy season should be o'er
Before this evening's stage be run.

3 O sinner ! hasten, now return,
Delay not till the morrow's sun ;
For fear thy lamp should cease to burn
Before salvation's work is done.

4 O sinner ! hasten to be blest,
Delay not for the morrow's sun ;
For fear perdition thee arrest
Before the morrow is begun.

5 Lord, raise the sinner from his sleep,
His spirit wake, to flee from death,
To rise, and o'er his folly weep,
And choose the bright and living path.

HYMN 82. L. M.

(AH NUH WAIN NIN DE ZO WIN.)

WA weeb ka ke bah de ze yun [kaun
Ne bwah kaun wa weeb ne bwah
Ka go wah bung e nan dun gan
Koo ne mah ke dah suh nuh giz.

2 Wa weeb nun doo duh mowh Muhn'doo
Noon goom suh che shuh wa ne mik;
Koo ne mah goo shuh ke guh nib
Che bwah pun gish e mood kee zis.

3 O wa weeb, buh yah tah ze yun,
Naun ze kowh Ke sha-Muh ne doo ;
Koo ne mah ke guh noon da nib
Che bwah shuh wa ne me goo yun.

4 O wa weeb buh yah tah ze yun,
Nun doo dun shuh wan je ga win ;
Koo ne mah che bwa moo kuh ung
Ke guh noon da koo dug ge too.

5 Ta ba nin ga yun muh mah din
Owh ma je e zhe wa be zid ;
Noon goom ma gwah be mah de zid
Wa wa ne che ah nuh me aud.

HYMN 83. 8, 7, 4.

(LENT.)

COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power;
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies!
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry before he dies,
"It is finish'd!"
Sinners, will not this suffice?

4 Lo! th' incarnate God ascending,
Pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him, venture freely;

NUHGUHMOOWIN 83. 8,7,4.

(AH NUH WAIN NIN DE ZO WIN.)

OON dah shaug, buh yah tah ze yag,
Kuh ya qua dug ge ze yag ;
Je sus wuh wa zhe gah buh we
Ewh we be mah je e nag ;
Mush kuh we ze,
Da bwa tuh mook a goo yag.

2 Oon dah shaug, wa wa ne goo shuh
Ke guh oo dah pe ne goom ;
Quuh yuk da bwa yan duh moo win,
Ah nuh wa nin de zoo win,
Wa ne puzh suh
Keesh pe nuh duh mah de zook.

3 Be nuh a zhe koo dug gan dung
Je sus ke te gaun ans ing,
Noon duh mook kuh ya a ke dood,
Uh pe sa suh gah quuh oond,
Che bwah ne bood,
" Me suh ke zhe che gah dag."

4 E we de ish pe ming uh yaud
Ke kuh noo duh mah goo wah ;
Howh suh uh pa ne mik mah buh,

Let no other trust intrude :
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

5 Saints and angels join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb ;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name :
Hallelujah !
Sinners here may sing the same.

HYMN 84. C. M.

(LENT.)

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is that soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd
How sweet their memory still !
But now I find an aching void,
The world can never fill.

Ween a tuh uh pa ne mik.
Je sus a tuh
Ka we doo koon 'na goo bun.

5 Ke che min wuh uh mah zoo wug
'Gewh ish pe ming a yah jig,
Hal le lu jah e ke doo wug
Na guh moo wah jin uh koo ;
Hal le lu jah
E nuh un dah kuh ke nuh.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 84. C. M.

(AH NUH WAIN NIN DE ZO WIN.)

OH pa gizh Ke sha Muh ne doo
Pa shoo we doo sa mug ;
Pa gizh wah sash kung ewh me kun
Muh yah duh uh doo yaun.

2 Ah neen de suh uh puh na ewh ;
Pah pe nain duh mo win ?
Ka kain duh mom bon wuh yash kud
Wuh yah buh mug Je sus.

3 Ne moo je ge se nah bun koo,
Ne min wan dah nah bun ;
Noon goom dush pe zhe shig wuh ta
Peen je nuh nin da ing.

4 Return, O holy dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest !
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
That drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

HYMN 85. C.M.

(ASH WEDNESDAY.)

O LORD, turn not thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before thy mercy-gate.

2 A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin ;
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

4 Pe ke wan, Ke che Oo je chaug,
Man wan dah goo ze yun ;
Mon oo peen de ga sain e mah
Kah oon je mah jah yun.

5 Ning uh gwah ne suh gain dah nun
Nim bah tah ze win un ;
Weej e shin che wa be nuh mon
Ma nwain duh ze wuh nin.

6 Mee dush pa shoo che we je wug
Ning e zha Mun e doom ;
Che ne wah sa shkuh muh wid dush
Ish pe ming e zhah yon.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 85. C.M.

(MAH JE AH NUH WAIN NIN DE ZOONG.)

O TA ba nin ga, ka go ween
Wa be nah kan e gewh
Uh yah nuh wa nin de zoo jig,
Kuh ya dush ma we jig.

2 Ke ne tah shuh wa ne maug suh
Uh yahn' wan' de zoo jig ;
O mah noo kuh ya ne nuh wind
Shuh wa ne me she naum.

3 I need not to confess my life
To thee who best can tell
What I have been ; and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

4 So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

5 O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have :
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask
The blessing I do crave.

6 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask ;
This is the total sum ;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

HYMN 86. D. S. M.

(LENT.)

AH ! whither should I go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint ;
To whom should I my troubles show,
And pour out my complaint ?
My Saviour bids me come ;
Ah ! why do I delay ?

3 Ta ba nin ga ke ke kan daun
Kah be e zhe wa buk,
Ke ke kan daun kuh ya ne gaun
Ka ne e zhe wa buk.

4 An duh zhe shuh wan je ga yun
Nim be 'zhah min noon goom,
Me suh ewh nan duh wan duh maung
Ke shuh wan je ga win.

5 Ta ba nin ga ke ke kan daun
E ewh wah uh yah maung ;
Che bwah kuh gwa je me goo yun
Ah zhe ke ke kan daun.

6 Shuh wan je ga win, Noo se naun,
Ke shuh wan je ga win,
Me ewh nan duh wah bun duh maung,
O wah bun duh' she naum.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 86. D.S.M.

(AH NUH WAIN NIN DE ZO WIN.)

AH neen de ka 'zhah yon,
Neen nah nuh me ze yon !
Wa naish nah ka ween duh muh wug
Oowh a zhe da a shon ?
Kah noo je mo id suh
Noon goom nin nun do mig ,

He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay !

2 What is it that keeps me back,
From which I cannot part ?
Which will not let my Saviour take
Possession of my heart ?
Some cursed thing unknown
Must surely lurk within :
Some idol which I will not own,
Some secret bosom-sin.

3 Jesus, the hind'rance show,
Which I have fear'd to see ;
Yet let me now consent to know
What keeps me out of thee ;
Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display :
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.

4 I now believe, in thee
Compassion reigns alone ;
According to my faith, to me
O let it, Lord, be done !
In me is all the bar,
Which thou wouldst fain remove ;
Remove it, and I shall declare
That God is only love.

Ka de mah ge da a ne jin,
"Pe gee waig," o de non!

2 Wah go nan nuh dush ewh
Wain duh me e go yon?
Nuh nonzh o dah pe nah se wug
Kah be noo je mo id?
Ka goo suh uh yah doog
E mah nin da e shing;
Ka yah be kuh yah doo wah nan,
Muh je uh ye e wish.

3 Je sus, wah bun duh 'shin
Wain duh me e go yon:
Mon oo dush ning uh ke kain don
Puh yah tah e go shon.
Wuh yah sa ya ze yun,
Wah sa shkuh muh we shin;
A ne go ko da a yon dush,
Che wah sa yah ze von.

4 Keen zha wain je ga yun;
Ke ta bwa ya ne min;
A zhe dush ta bwa yain duh mon
Mon oo too duh we shin!
Neen go nin doo dah diz.
Wain je ba jee wee yon;
Mon oo suh ong wah me e shin.
Ewh che zah ge e non.

HYMN 87. L. M.

(LENT.)

O THAT my load of sin were gone !
O that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet !

2 Rest for my soul I long to find :
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin ;
And fully set my spirit free :
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God ;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labour of thy dying love.

5 I would, but thou must give the power ;
My heart from every sin release ;
Bring near, bring near, the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 87. L.M.

(AH NUH WA NIN DE ZOO WIN.)

OH uh pa gish, mah jah muh guk,
Mon duh nim bah tah ze win ish,
Kuh shke too yom bon o ze dong
Je sus che duh na ne mo shon !

2 Che uh nwa bid suh nin je chog
Nin de zhe un duh wa ne moosh ;
Mon oo meenzh e zhin nin da ing,
Ke de nain dah go ze win un.

3 Puh quah ko be duh muh we shin,
Ning uh gee bah de ze win un ;
Kah ween nin dah uh nwa be see,
Keesh pin zhuh wa ne me se wun.

4 Ke che Mun e doo mee uh nooj,
Wee ge ke nuh wah buh me non ;
Che ne be me ne gah duh mon,
Ah zhe da yah tig ma squee wung.

5 Wee doo kuh we yun suh a tuh,
Nin dah oon je pee ne da a ;
Pee doon, pe doon, wa ne zhe shing,
Ke che bah pe nain duh mo win.

6 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let thy chariot wheels delay;
Appear, in my poor heart, appear!
My God, my Saviour, come away!

HYMN 88.

From Sunday School Organ.

"WHO is He in deep distress
Fasting in the wilderness?"

CHO.—'Tis the Lord—Oh, wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory:
At his feet we humbly fall;
Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.

2 "Who is He, who stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?"

3 "Lo! at midnight who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?"

4 "Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?"

5 "Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?"

6 Oon dah shon suh, Nin doo ge mom,
Zhuh wa nim, ka de mah ge zid ;
Pe nah go zin suh nin da ing,
Wa weeb pe zhuh wa ne me shin !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 88.

From Sunday School Organ.

WA nan owh kah buh kuh dad,
E mah buh gwuh duh kuh mig.

CHO. – Je sus suh owh ma nwah je mind !
Ka che pe she gan dah goo zid ;
Shuh gush ke tuh wah dah suh,
Owh ka che o ge mah wid.

2 Wa nan owh ma dwa muh wid,
Shing ee shing owh La za rus

3 Me owh kah uh nuh me aud,
E mah ke te gah nan sing.

4 Wa nan owh a gwah kwuh oond,
Kuh ya ka noo duh mo nung.

5 Wa nan owh kah ning wah oond,
Che oon je noo je moo yung.

HYMN 89.

From Gospel Hymns.

WHAT can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

REFRAIN.—O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 89.

From Gospel Hymns.

WA nan ka be ne e pun,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus,
Wa nan ka no je mo id,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus.

REFRAIN.—Oh nin zah ge toon, suh—
Ewh pah ne e go yon
Kah ga go pa kah nuk,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus.

2 Ewh kah be ne e go yon.
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus,
Kah oon je bo na ne mid,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus.

3 Me ewh pa go san duh mon,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus
Nin ge be ne e goon suh,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus.

4 Wan je muh monzh e twah yon
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus,
Nin gah ge wa we ne goon,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus.

5 Glory ! glory ! thus I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus ;
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

HYMN 90. 8s 6s

(From Sunday School Organ and Hymnal Companion.)

JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee—
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down ;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone—
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve.
Because thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Ka gate pe she gan dah gwud,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus,
Nin gah mah mo yuh wuh mah,
Me a tuh o mis queem Je sus.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 90. 8s 6s

(From Sunday School Organ and Hymnal Companion.)

EWH go a zhe bah tah zee yon,
Kee see ge sa ewh ke me squeem,
Nun doo me yun Ta ba ning a,
O ke be non ze koon.

2 Ewh go a zhe bah tah zee yon,
Ke guh be ne ah nin je chog ;
Che bee ne e good, ke me squeem,
O ke be non ze koon.

3 Ewh suh ka besh kah goo yom bon,
Kee ge zha yah ko wa besh kon ;
Ewh dush che de ba ne me yun,
O ke be non ze koon.

4 Ah no suh go bah tah ze yon,
Ke wa be nuh mowh kuh ke nuh ;
Oon je ke da bwa yan duh mon,
O ke be non ze koon

HYMN 91. C. M.

From Crossley's Sacred Songs.

COME ev'ry soul by sin oppress'd
There's mercy with the Lord :
And he will surely give you rest,
By trusting in his word.

CHO —Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust him now ;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed his precious blood,
Rich blessings to bestow ;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

3 Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way
That leads you into rest ;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band
And on to glory go ;
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 91. C.M.

From Crossley's Sacred Songs.

OON dah shog puh yah tah ze yag,
Uh pa ne moog Je sus,
Ke guh uh nwa be e go wah,
Pe uh pa ne mo yag,

CHO.—Ween a tuh go, ween a tuh go,
Uh pa ne moo yook,
Ke guh pe mah je e go wah,
Uh pa ne mo yag.

2 Je sus oo me squeem me ge wa,
Shuh wan dah go ze yung ;
Puh koo beeg wuh yah sha guh mig,
Ke guh be nah bah wam.

3 Me suh owh ta bwa win Je sus,
Wah uh nwa be e nag ;
Ta bwa ya ne mag suh noon goom,
Kuh zhuh wa ne mig wah.

4 Oon dah shog we je wik e gewh,
Sha wan dah go se jig ;
Che duh nuh ke yag e we de,
Wa nah ne gwuk uh kee.

HYMN 92. 6 lines 7's

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee !
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands,
Can fulfil thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow ;
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the fountain fly ;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die !

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment-throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 92. 6 lines 7's

NIN dah zhe be koom, Je sus,
Kah zhe shin suh ke yuh wing ;
Pah tah ze yon, kuh ke nuh,
Ween ga no je mo e shin ;
Ewh ne be kuh ya me squee,
Wan je je wung, ke yuh wing.

2 Kah ween, nin duh no ke win,
Nin dah be mah je'go seen,
Ah no uh pa ne mo yon,
Kah kuh ya nin ze been oon ;
Tah gush ke a wuh se noon,
Che be mah je e go yon.

3 Kah ga goo nim be doo seen,
Pee buh go sa ne me non ;
Meenzh e zhin ka uh gwe yon,
Keen, ke buh gwe sah buh min ;
Pee me je wung, ke me squeem
Che ge see be gee ne yun.

4 Uh pe ish quah na sa yon,
Nuh guh duh mon ewh uh kee,
Nin guh wah bun don we kah
Kah be wah bun duh se won
Nin dah zhe be koom Je sus,
Kah zhe shin suh ke yuh wing.

HYMN 93. C. M.

(GOOD FRIDAY.)

ALAS ! and did my Saviour bleed ?
And did my Sovereign die ?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I ?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree ?
Amazing pity ! grace unknown !
And love beyond degree !

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in ;
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin !

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears ;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe :
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 93. C. M.

(JE SUS KE NE BOO TOO NUNG.)

NIN ge ne boo taug nuh ka gate
Owh kah be mah je id ?
Nin ge puh ge de nuh maug nuh
Oo be mah de ze win ?

2 Ke oon je muh mah pe na nuh
'Newh nim bah tah z'win un ?
Ke che mah muh kah duh kum mig
Ke be shuh wa ne mid !

3 Quuh yuk suh kee zis ke kah zood
Ke nah goo ze sig dush ;
Uh pe Je sus Christ kah ne bood
E ne ne wun oon je.

4 Ma quan duh maun in Je sus Christ
Ke suh suh gah quuh oond,
Nin dah mah moo yuh wuh gan dum,
Kuh ya dush nin dah mowh

5 Ke che ne be wuh suh, Je sus,
Ke muh ze nuh uh moon :
Be nuh nin duh wah goo ne yowh
Ke puh ge de nuh moon.

HYMN 94. L.M.

(GOOD FRIDAY.)

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 94. L. M.

(JE SUS KE NE BOO TOO NUNG.)

KA nuh wah bun duh maun in koo
Christ oo dah zhe da yah tig oom,
Ne ke che ke te mah ga nim,
Kuh ya nin duh bus sa nin diz.

2 Mah noo a tuh oo ne boo win
Nin guh muh mee quah daun uh koo:
E newh ka che sah ge too yaun
Nim puh ge de nuh muh wah Christ.

3 Be nuh suh a zhe mis que wid
Oo nin jeeng kuh ya oo ze daung ;
We kah nuh uh we yuh oo-oowh
E zhe ke che sah ge e wa ?

4 Ke ke che sah ge e yun Christ,
E zhe sin ewh che me ne naun,
Kuh ke nuh ga goo a yah maun,
Nin je chaug kuh ya dush ne yowh.

HYMN 95. C. M.

(GOOD FRIDAY.)

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind,
Nail'd to the shameful tree !
How vast the love that him inclined
To bleed and die for thee !

2 Hark, how he groans ! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend ;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks ;
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done ! the precious ransom's paid,
"Receive my soul," he cries :
See where he bows his sacred head !
He bows his head and dies !

4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine :
O Lamb of God ! was ever pain,
Was ever love, like thine ?

NUHGUHMOOWIN 95. C. M.

(JE SUS KE NE BOO TOO NUNG.)

E NUH owh Nwah je mo e waid
Me tig oong a goo jing !
Ko tah me gwee wee muh gud' ne
O zhuh wan je ga win !

2 E nuh, ma gwah muh mah pe naid
Nuh ning e shkah uh ke ;
Kuh ya tah shkah be ke sa wun
Kuh ke nuh uh sin een.

3 "Ah zhe suh ning ee de buh aun,"
Kee e zhe pee bah gee ;
E nuh dush nuh wuh ge qua said
Uh ne e shquah nah mo.

4 Wuh yee buh suh tuh o ne shkah,
Che wah sa yah zid dush :
Oh Je sus ! a peech zahg' e yong
Ke gee be oon je na !

HYMN 96. 8s 7s 4

(GOOD FRIDAY.)

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
"It is finish'd,"
Hear the dying Savour cry.

2 "It is finished." O what pleasure
Do the wondrous words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
"It is finished,"
Saints the dying words record.

3 Finish'd all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law,
Finished all that God had promised:
Death and hell no more shall awe.
"It is finish'd,"
Saints from hence your comfort draw.

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Strike them to Emmanuel's name.
All on earth, and all in heaven,

NUHGUHMOOWIN 96. 8s 7s 4

(JE SUS KE NE BOO TOO NUNG.)

NOON duh mook suh o de nwa win
Oon dwa we dung Cal va ry,
Tuh shkah be ke sag ; uh se neen,
Nuh ning e shkah ewh uh kee,
Ning ee keezh' toon,
E ke doo che bwah ne bood.

2 Ah zhe suh o ge gee zhe toon ?
Che zhah wan dah go zee yung,
Ish pe ming oon je me ne nung,
Sha wa ne me nung owh Christ !
O gee zhee toon
E ke doo wug ish pe ming.

3 O ge gee zhe toon kuh ke nuh !
Ewh kah uh ye nah je mind,
O ge gee zhe toon kuh ke nuh,
We kah che ne boo se wung,
O gee keezh toon ?
Che zhah wan dah go ze yag.

4 Nuh guh mo wug suh an je nug !
Nuh nuh qua uh mah de wod,
Kuh ke nuh suh go ish pe ming,

Join the triumph to proclaim.
Hallelujah !
Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

HYMN 97. 6 lines 8's

(GOOD FRIDAY.)

WOULD Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs he then on yonder tree?
What means that strange expiring cry ?
(Sinners, he prays for you and me :)
"Forgive them, Father, O forgive :
They know not that by me they live !"

2 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee—by thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,
Thy cross, and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life —I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away !

3 O let me kiss thy bleeding feet,
And bathe and wash them with my tears;
The story of thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears ;
That all may hear the quick'ning sound,
Since I, even I, have mercy found !

Nuh guh mo tuh wah Je sus,
Hal le lu jah
Kah ne bo too nung Je sus.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 97. 6 lines 8's.

(JE SUS KE NE BOO TOO NUNG.)

ENAIN dum 'nuh Je sus mon oo
Che ne bood owh puh yah tah zid ?
Wah go nain ewh wain je muh wid
Mon duh mud dwa e nuh da mood ?
"Oh Noo sa mon oo zhuh wa nim
Mah mig ka de mah ge ze jig !"

2 Keen Je sus zhuh wa ne me yong,
Ke gee ke che wee suh gain dum,
Kee uh bwa zo yun ewh me sque
Kuh ya kee uh goo ne goo yun,
Ke ge ne bo tuh we min dush
Ewh che zhuh wain dah go ze yong !

3 Oh mon oo ne ze beeng wuh yun
'Guh ge zee bee ge ze da nin !
Che wah ween duh mah ga yon dush
Ewh a zhe me nwa ning a yun !
Kuh ke nuh che noon duh mo wod
Kah e zhe zhuh wa ne me yun.

4 O let thy love my heart constrain,
Thy love for every sinner free ;
That every fallen soul of man
May taste the grace that found out me ;
That all mankind with me may prove
Thy sovereign, everlasting love !

HYMN 98. Sevens.

(EASTER.)

From Hymnal Companion.

JESUS Christ is risen to-day,
Hallelujah !
Our triumphant holy day,
Hallelujah !
Who did once upon the Cross,
Hallelujah !
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Hallelujah !

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Hallelujah !
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Hallelujah !
Who endured the cross and grave,
Hallelujah !
Sinners to redeem and save
Hallelujah !

4 Mon oo ke me nwa ning a win
Ning uh be moo shke na shkah goon,
Kuh ke nuh suh tong un duh moozh
Uh keeng ka de mah ge ze jig,
Mon duh kah zhuh wa ne me yun,
Kah ge ga zah ge e de win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 98. Sevens.

(JE SUS KE AH BE JE BOD.)

From Hymnal Companion,

KE ah be je bah Je sus,
Hal le lu jah.
Um ba wuh we zhan dun dah;
Hal le lu jah.
Kah ke che we suh ge nad
Hal le lu jah.
Che oon je keesh pe nuhn' nung,
Hal le lu jah.

2 Nuh guh moo tuh wah dah Christ,
Hal le lu jah.
Ish pe ming na muh duh bid,
Hal le lu jah.
Che bag' mig oong kah uh sind,
Hal le lu jah.
Ke nuh wind kah oon je nad.
Hal le lu jah.

3 But the pains which he endured
Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured:
Hallelujah!
Now above the sky He's King,
Hallelujah!
Where the Angels ever sing.
Hallelujah!

HYMN 99. C. M.

(EASTER.)

THE Lord of sabbath let us praise,
In concert with the bless'd,
Who, joyful in harmonious lays,
Employ an endless rest.

2 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,
We blest and pious grow;
By hymns of praise we learn to be
Triumphant here below.

3 On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd,
By God, th' eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.

3 Oo koo dug ge ze win un
Hal le lu jah.
Ke be mah je e goo min ;
Hal le lu jah.
E we de oo ge mah we
Hal le lu jah.
'Nduh zhe nuh guh moo tuh wind.
Hal le lu jah.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 99. C. M.

(JE SUS KE AH BE JE BOD.

TA ba ning a, kah o zhe tood,
Uh nuh me a kee zhig,
Mon oo mah moo yuh wuh mah dah,
Kah ge nig a nwa bid.

2 Je sus, me qua ne me goo yun,
Nim bah pe nain dah min ;
Ma gwah go nuh nuh guh mo shong,
Ne moo je gain dah min.

3 Noong oom oowh a zhe kee zhe guk,
Kee pe she gain dah gwud,
Ke che muh mon dah wuh kuh mig,
Ewh kee ah be jee bod.

4 He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme :
'Twas great to speak a world from naught,
'Twas greater to redeem.

5 Alone the dreadful race he ran,
Alone the wine-press trod ;
He dies and suffers as a man,
He rises as a God.

HYMN 100. L. M.

(EASTER.)

HE dies ! the Friend of sinners dies !
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around !
A solemn darkness veils the skies ;
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
On the dear bosom of your God :
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree ;
The Lord of glory dies for man !
But, lo ! what sudden joys I see ;
Jesus, the dead, revives again !

4 O ne shkah, uh ne she nah bain
Kah ne bo tuh wah jin ;
Ka gate ke che uh no kee win
Kee noo je mo e nung !

5 Ne zhe ka go e mah me squeeng,
Kee be nah nee buh we ;
Mun e doong e zhe o ne shkah,
Mah buh Kah ne bo pun.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 100. L. M.

(JE SUS KE AH BE JE BOD.)

NE bo ! Wah je ke waih ye jin,
E newh puh yah tah ze ne jin !
Pe nuh kee wuh shuh da mo wug
Kah we tah gah buh we she jig !

2 Kee nuh wah, na bwah kah wa gwain,
Muh we mik, kah ne bo too naig ;
Kee oon je gah ne o me squeem,
Kuh ke nuh che noo je mo yaig.

3 Zah ge e de win suh mon duh,
Je sus kee be ne bo too nung !
Ke me nwah bun je ga she min,
Wah buh mung ewh ah be jee bod !

4 The rising God forsakes the tomb ;
The tomb in vain forbids his rise !
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies !

5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliverer reigns ;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains.

6 Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King !
Born to redeem, and strong to save !"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"
And "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?'

HYMN 101. C. M.

(ASCENSION.)

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold to entertain
The King of Glory ! see, he comes
With his celestial train.

2 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
The Lord for strength renown'd ;
In battle mighty ; o'er his foes
Eternal Victory crown'd.

4 O ne shkod Ke zha Mun e doo,
O nuh guh don, jee ba guh nig ;
Ish pe ming uh ne she nah bain,
O gee wa sah sah qua me goon,

5 Gah see ze beeng wa 'de zo yook,
Kee nuh wah a nuh me ah yaig !
Ween duh mook ewh a pee che weed,
Kah muh mon zhe tood ne bo win !

6 "Wa ge mah we yun, kah ge nig,
Pe mah de zin," e ke do yook !
Ween mah o gee muh mon zhe toon,
Ewh qua tah me gwuk ne bo win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 101. C. M.

(JE SUS KE OOM BISH KOD.)

TAH oom be qua ne muh gud oon
Kah ge ga' shquaun da mun,
Owh- qua tah me gwan dah goo zid
Che oon je peen de gad.

2 'Wa nan mah buh wah peen de gad ?
Ke sha Muh ne doo suh,
Owh na tah muh mauzh e e wad
Ka che 'nan dah goo zid.

3 Lift up your heads, ye gates ; unfold,
In state to entertain
The King of Glory ! see, he comes
With all his shining train.

4 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
The Lord of hosts renown'd ;
Of glory he alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.

HYMN 102. L.M.

(ASCENSION.)

O ALL ye people, clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing ;
No force the mighty power withstands
Of God the universal King.

2 God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy, and trumpet's sound;
To him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song rebound.

3 Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For him who all the world commands ;
Who sits upon his righteous throne,
And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

3 Tuh oom be qua ne muh gud oon
Kah ge ga' shquaun da mun ;
Je ho vah mah oo duh yah waun
Ne be wuh an je nun.

4 'Wa nan mah buh wah peen de gad ?
Ta ba ne me nung suh :
Wa ge mah kun dung kuh ke nuh
Pe she gan dah goo z'win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 102. L. M.

(JE SUS KE OOM BISH KOD.)

PUH puh se nin je oo de zoog
Ke nuh wah ah nish' nah ba doog,
Mah muh we mah muh mauzh e' wa
Mah buh min ze wa ge mah wid

2 Ish pe ming e zhah Je ho vah,
Moo je ge sah sah qua wun dush
Ish pe ming oo dan je ne mun,
Kuh ya ken'wind nuh guh moo dah

3 Wa wa ne nuh guh moo tuh wik
Owh uh ke wa ge mah kun dung.
Oo doo ge mah wuh be win ing
Ish pe ming na nah muh duh bid.

4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

HYMN 103. L.M.

(ASCENSION.)

OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors give way.

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as his right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

4 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord, that all our foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

4 Um ba wuh we zha ne mah dah
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chaug,
Noon goom uh puh na kah ge nig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 103. L. M.

(JE SUS KE OOM BISH KOD.)

TA ba nin ga ke oo nish kah,
Je sus ish pe ming ke e zhah,
Muj je Muhn'doo ke tuh koo nah,
Kuh ya ke min je muh pe nah

2 Je sus oo nuh quash kah goon 'newh
Ish pe ming duh zhe an je nun ;
Oo ke che nuh guh moo tah goon,
Oo oo e dush e nuh uh moon.

3 "Oom be qua ne yook ke nuh wah
Ka che ish quon da me we yag.
We peen de ga owh ta ban dung
Ewh pe she gan dah goo ze win "

4 "Ah wa nan mah buh ta ban dung
Ewh pe she gan dah goo ze win ?"
Je sus suh e zhe ne kah zoo,
Me owh na tah muh mawzh e' wad.

5 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay ;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

6 Who is the King of Glory, who ?
The Lord, of glorious power possess'd,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest.

HYMN 104. 4-6s 2 8s

(ASCENSION.)

AWAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail this sacred day ;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay :
Welcome the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose ;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes :
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruits of all his love.

5 "Oom be qua ne yook ke nuh wah
Ka che ish quon da me we yag,
We peen de ga owh ta ban duug
Ewh pe she gan dah goo ze win."

6 "Ah wa nan mah buh ta ban dung
Ewh pe she gan dah goo ze win ?
Owh suh ta be ne maud e newh.
'Ne ne wun kuh ya an je nun.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 104. 4-6s,& 2 8s

(JE SUS KE OOM BISH KOD.)

UM ba ! koosh koo ze yook,
Noon goom kuh ba ge zhig ;
Che nuh guh mo tuh wag,
Wuh we zhan duh mo yook,
Oon dah shah yook, suh ke nuh wah,
Wah uh nwa be yag, ish pe ming.

2 Noon goom oowh ke zhe guk ;
Je sus, kee o nish kah ;
Oo ge muh monzh e aun,
Muh je mun e doow shon,
Ke guh noo duh mah goo non, suh,
Je sus, e we de, ish pe ming.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord !
  Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
  Thy praise responsive sings :
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

4 Great King, gird on thy sword,
  Ascend thy conquering car ;
While justice, truth, and love
  Maintain thy glorious war :
This day let sinners own thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.

HYMN 105. C. M.

(WHITSUNTIDE.)

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
  With all thy quick'ning powers ;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
  In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
  Fond of these earthly toys ;
Our souls how heavily they go,
  To reach eternal joys !

3 Je sus, ma monzh e twod,
E nuh uh mah zoo wug,
Nuh qua uh mah ga dah,
Ewh nuh guh mo tuh wind,
Duh ya uh pe tan dah go zid,
Kah ge nig, che o ge mah wid.

4 Ka che o ge mah wid,
Ish pe ming, oom besh kod,
Oo mush kuh we zee win ;
Ke ge me ne goo non,
Mah no suh owh puh yah tah zid,
Um ba, tuh qua ke gah buh we.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 105. C. M.

(KE CHE O JE CHOG.)

ON dah shaun, Ke che Oo je chaug,
We doo kuh we she naum,
Uh toon ewh sah ge e wa win
E mah nin de e naung.

2 'Nuh a zhe koo dug ge ze yaung
O mong e zhe uh keeng ;
Nin ke che ba je we min suh
Ish pe ming we'zhah yaung,

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great.

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers ;
Come, shed abroad the Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN 106. S. M.

(WHITSUNTIDE.)

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes !

2 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesu's blood,
And to our wond'ring view reveal
The secret love of God !

3 Ah nuh we we koo je too yaung
Che mush kuh wan duh maung,
Nin duh nuh me ah win e naun
Noon da koo tuh ke sin.

4 Noo se non, me nuh uh puh na
Ka' zhe ba je we yaung ?
Ke che pun ge sah ge' goo yun,
Sah ge e yaung dush keen ?

5 Oon dah shaun, Ke che Oo je chaug
We doo kuh we she naum,
Moosh ke nuh doon nin da e naung
Ewh sah ge e wa win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 106. S. M.

(KE CHE O JE CHOG.)

OON dah shaun, Oo je chaug,
Wah sash kuh we she naum ;
E koo nun kush kan duh moo win
E mah nin da e naung.

2 We doo kuh we she naum,
Che ke kan duh maung dush
A zhe ke che bah tah ze yaung :
Shuh wa ne me she naum.

3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flames
Of never-dying love.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on ev'ry part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free ;
Then shall we know, and praise and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee !

HYMN 107. C. M.

(WHITSUNTIDE.)

SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, Great Spirit, come.

2 Come as the light ; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe :
And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

3 E nan dun suh nuh wuj
Che da bwa yan duh maung ;
Uh toon e mah nin da e naung
Ewh sah ge e wa win.

4 Ke pe ne ah uh koo
Owh oo je chaug oo mah ;
Ke ne tah be mah je e wa ;
Ke daunj ne ge e wa.

5 Oh ! duh nuh keen suh dush
E mah nin da e naung,
Me dush che ke kan ne mung id
Owh Ke sha Muh ne doo.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 107. C. M.

(KE CHE O JE CHOG.

O JE chog pe weej e she nom :
Ewh uh nuh me ah yong !
Pe zhuh wa ne me she nong suh,
O, ke che o je chog ?

2 Oon dah shon pe wah sash kun suh,
Mah min nind a 'nah nin ?
Ween duh muh we she nong mee kons
Ka mah duh uh do yong.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame ;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour ;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let thy church on earth become
Bless'd as the church above.

6 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers ;
Make a lost world thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, Great Spirit, come.

HYMN 108. 8s 7s

(WHITSUNTIDE.)

HOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;
Come, thou source of sweetest gladness
Breathe thy life and spread thy light !

3 Pe doon ka o desh ko dam' yong,
Che be pe ne e yong,
Pe puh ge de ne de zoo yong ?
Ke duh no zoo we ning.

4 Oon dah shon che uh wun be song,
Ka tong e shkah go yong ;
Kuh ke nuh che mah je ge yong
Ke mush kuh we zew ning.

5 Oon dah shon ke che o me mee ?
Mah noo suh pe boo neen ?
An duh zhe uh nuh me ah yong :
Che de ba ne me yong ?

6 O je chog pe weej e she nom :
'Mah uh keeng uh yah yong,
Pe zhuh wa ne me she nong suh,
"O ke che" o je chog ?

NUHGUHMOOWIN 108. 8s 7s

(KE CHE O JE CHOG.)

KE che Oo je chaug, e koo nun
Ewh a zhe kush kan duh maung
Pe me noo da a e she naum,
Pe wah sash kuh we she naum,

2 From that height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send :

3 Come, thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore !
Having thy sweet consolations
We need wish for nothing more.

4 Manifest thy love forever ;
Fence us in on every side ;
In distress be our reliever ;
Guard and teach, support and guide

5 Hear, oh hear our supplication,
Loving Spirit, God of peace !
Rest upon this congregation
With the fulness of thy grace.

6 Author of the new creation !
Come with unction and with power ;
Make our hearts thy habitation ;
On our souls thy graces shower.

2 De bish koo ba me be saun gin
Ke dah be e zhe nah zhee,
Pe doo yun shuh wan je ga win
Ka che uh pe tan dah gwuk.

3 Oon dah shaun, wa ne zhe she yun,
Ke puh goo sa ne me goo ;
Nin guh da buh ga ne moo min
Ewh me noo da a e yong.

4 Sah ge e she naum uh puh na ;
Kuh nuh wa ne me she naum.
We doo kuh we she naum uh koo,
Kuh ya ah soo ne she naum.

5 Keen uh yaunj ne ge e wa yun,
Na tah shuh wan je ga yun,
Shuh wa nim kuh ke nuh oo goowh
Oo mah a nuh me ah jig.

6 Nin de nuh wa mah gun e naun
Ah win e goo kah ge nig ;
Ka goo nuh guh zhe she kaun gan
Ewh uh pe we ne boo yaung.

HYMN 109. L. M.

[WHITSUNTIDE.]

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessed unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

3 Anoint our hearts and cheer our face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One.
That, through the ages all along,
Thy praise may be our endless song.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 109. L.M.

(KE CHE O JE CHOG.)

[Rev. J. Jacobs' Translation]

ON dah shon Ke che O je chog,
Pe doon Ka o dish koo dam' yong.
Noon goom che nuh muh koo zhe yong,
Ke ge che me ge wa win un.

2 Meen zhe she nom pah doo yuh nin,
Pe mahd' ze win, sah ge e dwin.
Kuh ya goo me noo da a win,
Kahg' nig che wah sash kuh we yong.

3 O nah ne goo e she nom suh
'Newh ke shuh wan je ga win un.
E ko nun nash kan' me goo yong ;
Me dush ewh che wah nuh ke yong.

4 Ke kan duh moo ne she nom suh
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwe se mind.
Kuh ya Keen, ewh pa zhe goo yaig ;
Kahg' nig che wuh we zhan duh mong.

HYMN 110. L.M.

(THE HOLY TRINITY.)

FATHER of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 110. L. M.

(O NE SWAH DE ZE WIN KE ZHA MUN E DOO.)

KA che Oo yoo se me goo yun,
Keen kah me ge wa yun Ke gwis,
Ke doo je jeen gwuh ne tah goo,
Oh ! ah bwa ya ne me she naum.

2 Oh ! keen Wa gwis se me goo yun,
Kah ke che ke zhee kah ga yun,
Ke doo je jeen gwuh ne tah goo.
Mah noo be mah je e she naum.

3 Ka che Oo je chaug oo we yun,
Keen wan je aunj be mah de zing,
Ke doo je jeen gwuh ne tah goo,
Quuh yuk wah de ze e she naum.

4 Je ho vah puh ya zhe goo yun,
Kuh ya dush na swah de ze yun,
Ke doo je jeen gwuh ne tah goo,
Mah noo suh ke ga e she naum.

HYMN 111. C. M.

(THE HOLY TRINITY.)

HOW good and pleasant must it be
To thank the Lord most high ;
And with repeated hymns of praise
His Name to magnify.

2 With every morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate ;
And of His constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat !

3 For through Thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice ;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And sing with cheerful voice

4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

NUHGUHMOOWIN III. C.M.

(O NE SWAH DE ZE WIN KE ZHA MUN E DOO.)

KA gate ke che oo ne zhe shin
Che wuh we sha ne mind
Ke Ke sha Muh ne doo me naun,
Kuh ya min wah je mind.

2 Wash ke kik' zhab ah wuh guk kin
Kuh ya ta be kuk kin,
Wa wa ne te bah doo duh ming
Oo doo ne zhe she win.

3 Ka gate ne moo je ge da a
Wuh yah bun duh maun in,
Kuh ya dush ma quan duh mon in
Ke duh noo ke win un.

4 Um ba wuh we zha ne mah dah
Ke Muh ne doo me naun,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind,
Kuh ya owh Oo je chaug.

HYMN 112. C. M.

(THE HOLY TRINITY.)

SHINE on our souls, eternal God,
With rays of glory shine ;
O let Thy favour crown our days,
And all their round be Thine.

2 With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent ;
For Thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by Thee is lent.

3 Thus cheer us through this desert road,
Till all our labours cease,
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

4 Praise to the Father, and the Son,
Praise to the Spirit be ;
Praise to the blessed Three in One,
Through all eternity.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 112. C. M.

(O NE SWAH DE ZE WIN KE ZHA MUN E DOO.)

KAH ge ga Ke che Mun e doo,
Wuh yah sa yah ze yun,
O mon oo noon goom ke zhe guk,
Keew 'tosh kuh we zhe nom.

2 Keen ! suh an duh soo ke zhe guk,
Ke guh puh me tah goo ;
Ash kum che wuh weeng a ze yong,
Ewh uh nuh me ah yong.

3 Che me no da a yong nuh nonsh,
Ish quah uh no ke yong ;
Nuh nonzh 'go che uh nwa be yong,
Uh puh na kah ge nig.

4 Mah mo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh,
Puh zhuh wa ne me nung ,
Wa yoo se mind ! Wa gwe se mind !
Pah ne zid O je chog.

HYMN 113. 8s & 6s.

(THE HOLY TRINITY.)

COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel ;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

2 Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Look forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode :
On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

3 That great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see ;
The beatific sight
Shall fill the courts of heaven with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

4 The Father shining on his throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, one and seven,

NUHGUHMOOWIN 113. 8s & 6s.

(O NE SWAH DE ZE WIN KE ZHA MUN E DOO.)

PE mah jah yook, wah jee we yaig,
O jah ne main duh mo win ing,
Ka yah be a yah yaig :
Wa ne bik suh wuh nain duh mook,
We jah ne me e go ya goon,
Nee gon che 'nah be yaig.

2 Ish pe ming suh, e nah be yook,
Ain dah wod kah ne bwah kah jig ;
Quah nah je wuh ne ne ;
Ke che ta bwa yain duh mo win,
Mon oo o ning wee guh ne yook,
Che oom be shkah yaig dush.

3 Ka gate go Ke che Mun e do,
Min zhe shuh 'guh wah buh mon on,
Ka che quuh nah je wid !
Tuh ke che me nwa wa muh gud,
Ke mah moo yuh wa win e non,
Wah sa yah ze win ing.

4 Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwe se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog,,
Ke guh wah buh mon on ;

Conspire our rapture to complete ;
And lo ! we fall before his feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

5 In hope of that ecstatic praise,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at thy footstool fall ;
Till thou our hidden life reveal,
Till thou our ravish'd spirits fill,
And God is all in all.

HYMN 114. 8s 7s 3s.

(THE HOLY TRINITY.)

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free—
Showers the thirsty land refreshing ;
Let some droppings fall on me—

CHORUS.—E-ven me, e-ven me,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father !
Sinful though my heart may be ;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me.

Ke guh moo je gain dah min dush,
Wah buh mung wa ge mah wuh bid,
Kah ge ga Mun e doo.

5 Mee ewh wee da duh gwe she nong,
Wain je puh gwe sa ne mo shong,
Zhuh guh shkee tah goo yun ;
Pah mah ning uh wah bun dah non
Ewh ka moo shke na shkah go yong
Ke Mun e doo we win !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 114. 8s 7s 3s.

(O NE SWAH DE ZE WIN KE ZHA MUN E DOO.)

[Rev. J. Jacobs' Translation.]

TA ba nin ga pe ge me wun,
Ewh ke shuh wan je ga win,
Shuh wa ne mud kaush kah bah gwad ;
Mon oo shuh wa ne me shin.

CHO.—Kuh ya neen, kuh ya neen,
Mon oo shuh wa ne me shin.

2 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Sha wan je ga yun Noo sa !
Ah no go ewh bah tah ze yon ;
Mon oo shuh wan ne me shin.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour !
Let me love and cling to Thee ;
I am longing for Thy favour ;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !
Thou can'st make the blind to see ;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit.
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless ;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free ;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me.

HYMN 115. C. M.

(THE HOLY BIBLE.)

FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines !
For ever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around ;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Oh keen Nwah je mo e wa !
Ka gate ke buh go sa ne min ;
Che nun do me yun Je sus !

4 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Pah ne ze yun O je chog !
Oh keen wuh yah be e wa yun ;
Kuh ya neen wah be e shin.

5 Ke zah ge e wa win Noo sa ;
Ewh suh ke me squeem Je sus ;
Ke mushk' we ze win O je chog ;
Kuh ke nuh shuh wan' me shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 115. C. M.

(KE ZHA MUN E DOO O MUH ZE NUH E GUN.)

SHA wan je ga yun Muh ne doo
Me gwach kah meezh e yaung
Maun duh ke min wah je moo win
Che oon je ne bwah kaung,

2 Me e mah pe dwa we dung owh
Je sus ba mah je' wad ;
Me dush wan je ke kan duh mong
Pe zaun nain duh moo win.

3 Here springs of consolation rise
  To cheer the fainting mind :
Here thirsty souls receive supplies,
  And paths to heaven they find.

4 O may these heavenly pages be
  My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
  And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
  Be thou for ever near ;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
  And view my Saviour there.

HYMN 116. C.M.

(THE HOLY BIBLE.)

HOW precious is the Book divine,
  By inspiration giv'n !
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
  To guide our souls to heav'n.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
  In this dark vale of tears ;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
  And quells our rising fears.

3 Me dush wan je ke kan duh ming
Moo je gan duh moo win,
Kuh ya a ne' nuh moog me kauns
Ish pe ming che e zhaung.

4 Mah noo nin guh min wah bun daun
Ke muz ze nuh e gun ;
Ash kum nin guh wah sash kah goon
Ewh min wah je moo win.

5 Oh ! ka ke noo uh mah ga yun
Ke wa pash wah buh min ;
Ke de ke doo win ing a tuh
Ke nun duh wah buh min.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 116 C. M.

(KE ZHA MUN E DOO O MUH ZE NUH E GUN.)

NIM be she gan don ewh Bi-ble,
Ewh kah me ne goo yung !
Wah sah ko nan je gun ing goo,
E nah buh me nah gwud.

2 Ke me no da ash kah go min,
Nuh ne nuh we ze yung ;
Ke wah sash kuh mah go min suh,
Che be zah nan duh mung.

3 O Lord, be praise forever thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way:
'Till we behold the purer light,
Of an eternal day.

HYMN 117. 4 lines 7s.

(THE HOLY BIBLE)

HOLY Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am.

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

3 Ke me gwaich e wa ne me goo
Keen Ta ba nin ga yun,
Ewh ke che wah sash kah goo yong,
Ke min wah je moo win.

4 Tuh ne wah suh ko na nee gon',
Ka ah ne e zhah yung;
Nuh nonzh' che da bah bun duh mung,
Kah ge ga wah sa yah.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 117. 4 line 7s.

(KE ZHA MUN E DOO O MUH ZE NUH E GUN.)

"PEE nud," ke de ke doo win!
Nin ge che pe she gan don!
Ne me nwah je mo tah goon,
Ke kee no uh mah go yon.

2 Nin ge be zah ne e goon,
Ewh ke zah ge e wa win;
Nin guh ke no uh mah goon,
Ka 'zhe be mah de ze yaun.

3 Nin doon je me no da a,
Owh, pah ne zid o je chog!
Nin guh zhuh zhee ban dum, suh,
Nuh nonzh 'go che ne bo yon.

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb ;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

HYMN 118. P. M.

(SUNDAY SCHOOL.)

(From Hymnal Companion and Sunday School Harp.)

THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away ;
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day ;
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away :
Why will ye doubting stand ?
Why still delay ?
O we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free ;
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

4 Ne ween duh mah goon, pah mah,
Che o nah ne quan duh mon ;
Ke che bé nud ewh Bi-ble !
Wan je pe she gan duh mon !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 118. P. M.

(SUNDAY SCHOOL.)

(From Hymnal Companion, and Sunday School Harp.)

ME noo duh nuh ke win
Uh yah muh gud,
Ish pe ming ke zhig oong
Ke che wah suh.
Ke che min wuh uh moog
'Gewh e we de a yah jig,
Tah nuh guh moo tuh wah
Ba mah je' nung.

2 Uh we duh nuh ke dah
Suh e we de :
Wah goo nan suh wan je
Shah gwan' moo yag ?
O tuh min wan dah gwud
Ke poo ne kush kan duh mung ;
Ke guh wee je we goo,
Keen Je ho vah.

3 Bright in that happy land
  Beams every eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
  Love cannot die.
On then to glory run,
  Be a crown and kingdom won ;
And bright above the sun
  Reign, reign for aye.

HYMN 119. Sevens.

(SUNDAY SCHOOL.)

GENTLE Jesu, meek and mild,
  Look upon a little child ;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to thee.

2 Fain I would to thee be brought ;
Dearest Lord, forbid it not ;
Give me, dearest Lord, a place
In the kingdom of thy grace.

3 Lamb of God, I look to thee ;
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

3 Ke che min wan dah gwud,
Tuh nuh ke win ;
Koo se non ka duh zhe,
Sah ge e nung.
Um ba suh mah jah dah,
Ish pe ming che e zhah yung ;
Kah ge nig che me noo
Tuh nuh ke yung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 119. Sevens.

(SUNDAY SCHOOL.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

NWAH kah de ze yun Je sus
Ke te mah gah buh me shin ;
Ah noo uh gah she e yon
Mah noo ke guh naun ze koon.

2 Sha wan je ga yun, ka goo
Ke nuh uh muh we she kan ;
Tuh gwah koo ne shin e goo
Ke doo ge mah we win ing.

3 Je sus ke duh pa ne min,
Che e zhe wa be ze yaun
Kah' zhe noo kah de ze yun,
Ke uh be noo je' we yun.

4 Loving Jesu, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,
Live thyself within my heart.

HYMN 120. 7s.

From Gospel Hymns and Sunday School Harp.

JESUS loves me ! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so :
Little ones to him belong.
They are weak, but he is strong.

CHO.—Yes, Jesus loves me !
Yes, Jesus loves me !
Yes, Jesus loves me !
The Bible tells me so !

2 Jesus loves me ! He, who died
Heaven's gate to open wide,
He will wash away my sin :
Let his little ones come in.

3 Jesus loves me ! loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill :
From his shining throne on high,
He will watch me where I lie.

4 Je sus suh yah ge e yun
Kuh nuh wa ne me shin suh ;
Keen Ne noo je moo e wam,
Kah ge nig we je we shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 120. 7s.

From Gospel Hymns and Sunday School Harp.

NIN zah ge ig ! suh Je sus,
Je sus, ne wah ween duh mog,
Kuh ya uh be no je yun,
Kuh ke nuh oo zah ge aun.

CHO.—Aa, nin zah ge ig !
Aa, nin zah ge ig !
Aa, nin zah ge ig !
Je sus, ne win duh mog.

2 Nin zah ge ig ! suh Je sus,
Kee ge che we suh ge na ;
We zhuh wa ne mod e newh,
Oo duh be noo je e mun.

3 Nin zah ge ig ! suh Je sus,
Ah noo ne nuh me ze yon ;
Ka yah be ne we do kog,
Uh pee koo na bah yah nin.

4 Jesus loves me ! he will stay
Close beside me all the way,
And, when earthly days are past,
Take me to his home at last.

HYMN 121. C. M.

(ALL SAINTS.)

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array ?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day ?

2 Lo ! these are they, from sufferings great,
Who came to realms of light ;
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
Those robes, which shine so bright,

3 Now, with triumphant palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing ;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad Hosannas ring.

4 Nin zah ge ig! suh Je sus,
Kuh ya goo pa sho uh yah;
Kuh ya, uh pe ne boo yon,
Ish pe ming, nin guh e zhah.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 121. C.M.

(ISH PE MING A NUH ME AH JIG.)

OO goowh wuh yah sa yah ze jig,
Sha wan dah goo ze jig,
Wah goo nan kah pe ne goo waud
E we de ke zhig oong?

2 Oo goowh suh nin good ing ka gate
Ke we suh gan duh moog,
Ke pe ne e de zoo wug dush
Je sus oo mis queem ing.

3 Noon goom dush moo je ge se wug
Ish pe ming ke zhig oong;
Oo buh me tuh wah waun kuh ya
Ta ba nin ga ne jin.

4 Oon je moo je ge da a wug
Wah buh mah waud e newh;
Kah zhe guk kin, ta be kuk kin,
Min wuh uh mah zoo wug.

5 The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

6 In pastures green He'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear ;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

HYMN 122. C. M.

(THE FELLOWSHIP OF SAINTS.)

HAPPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
And saved by grace alone ;
Walking in all his ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know :
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne ;
We in the kingdom of thy grace :
The kingdoms are but one.

5 Je sus e mah an duh nuh keed
Oo guh kuh nuh wan' maun ;
Oo guh uh shum maun kuh ya koo
Wa ne zhe shing me jim.

6 Oo guh e zhe we naun e mah
Che me noo uh yah nid ;
Oo guh kah see ze beeng wa waun
Kuh ke nuh ma we nid.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 122. C. M.

(ISH PE MING A NUH ME AH JIG.)

KE che zhuh wain dah go ze wug
Je sus wah je wah jig ;
Ish pe ming go e nain dah gwud
Ewh wee to sa mah wod.

2 Ke che o nah ne gwain duh moog
Ish pe ming a yah jig ;
Kuh ya kee nuh wind mee uh nooj
Nuh nuh guh mo tuh wung.

3 Ke tin duh nuh kee we ning suh
Ke zhuh guh shkee tah goog ;
Nee nuh wind dush o mah uh keeng
Ne moo je gain dah min.

4 The holy to the holiest leads ;
From thence our spirits rise ;
And he that in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies

HYMN 123. C. M.

(THE FELLOWSHIP OF SAINTS.)

COME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus :"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise !

4 Pee ne ze win ing e zhah wug,
Mah mig pah ne ze jig ;
Ke guh nuh qua shkog ish pe ming
Mah buh nwah pe nuh nik.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 123. C. M.

(ISH PE MING A NUH ME AH JIG.)

NUH qua uh muh wah dah nig suh
Ish pe ming a yah jig ;
Kuh ke nuh moo je ge ze wug,
Koo tah me gwe noo wug.

2 " Ke che uh pe tan dah goo ze
Owh kah ne boo tah gad,"
E nuh uh moog ; nah saub suh ewh
Ke dah e nuh ah min.

3 Ke che twah wan dah goo ze win
Tuh me nah owh Je sus ;
Oo dah uh yaun suh ne be wuh
Shuh wan dah goo se win.

4 Mah noo ke zhig oong a yah jig,
Uh keeng kuh ya ne beeng,
Mah muh we tuh e nan duh moog
Che min wah je mik wah.

5 The whole creation join in one,
  To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
  And to adore the Lamb.

HYMN 124. L.M.

(DEATH.)

ASLEEP in Jesus ! blessed sleep !
  From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus ! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet ;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting !

3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest !
Whose waking is supremely blest ;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be ;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

5 Kuh ke nuh ba mah de ze jig
Min ze wa a yah jig,
Oo dah me noo wah we nah waun
Wa ge mah wuh be nid.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 124. L. M.

(NE BOO WIN.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION)

CHE me noo ne boong! Je sus ing!
Ah pe je goo shuh wan dah gwud;
Kah ween we kah tuh muh we seem;
Me a tuh goo che uh nwa bing.

2 Che me noo ne boong! Je sus ing!
Ah pe je suh goo uh nwah tin;
Me a tuh che nuh nuh guh moong
Ah zhe ish quah we suh ge naing.

3 Che me noo ne boong! Je sus ing!
Ka gait me noo uh nwa be win;
Kah we kah tuh sa ge ze seem
Je sus kahg' nig che we je wind.

4 Che me noo ne boong! Je sus ing!
Ah noo min ze shing e shin noong,
Pah mah suh goo tuh goosh koo zim,
Kah dush we kah tuh muh we seem.

5 Asleep in Jesus ! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be !
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

HYMN 125. C.M.

(DEATH.)

WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms ?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to His arms.

2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb ?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
There hopes unfading bloom.

3 The graves of all His saints He blessed,
And softened every bed :
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head ?

4 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way ;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising-day.

5 Che me noo ne boong ! Je sus ing !
Ka gait me noo wah nuh ke win !
Mah noo suh nin guh pe zaun shin,
'Nonzh Je sus che oom be we zhid.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 125 C. M.

(NE BOO WIN.)

AH neesh ween nah muh we mung wah
E gewh na boo she jig ?
Oo nun doo me goo waun suh ween
E newh Je sus Christ un.

2 Ka goo suh kush kan duh se dah
Puh ge da ne mung wah ;
Che ba guh mig oong kuh ya ween
Je sus ke shing e shin.

3 Ah neen de suh ne bah wah gwain
Sha wan dah goo ze jig ?
Me suh e mah ke shing e shing
Ka che O ge mah wid.

4 E mah ke oon je puh ze gwe
Ish pe ming wah e zhaud ;
Kuh ya ke nuh wind suh pah mah
Ke guh oo nish kah min.

5 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise ;
Awake, ye nations under ground ;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

HYMN 126. C. M.

(DEATH.)

HARK ! from the tombs a doleful sound
My ears attend the cry :
"Ye living men, come view the ground
Where you must shortly lie.

2 Princes, this clay must be your bed,
In spite of all your towers ;
The tall, the wise, the reverend head,
Shall lie as low as ours."

3 Great God ! is this our certain doom
And are we still secure !
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepared no more !

4 Grant us the power of quick'ning grace,
To raise our souls to thee ;
Then when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

5 Mah noo suh dush tuh mud wa wa
Ke che poo dah je gun,
Koosh koo zig, sha wan dah gooz' yag.
Ish pe ming e zhah yook.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 126. C. M.

(NE BOO WIN.)

'NUH ! ewh che ba guh mig muh dwa,
Nuh nee nuh we tah gwud ;
"Pe wah bun duh mook ewh pah mah
Che zhuh shing e she naig.

2 "O ge mah doog, wah be gun ing
Ke guh zhing e she noom,
A zhe tuh puh se qua she nong,
'Guh e ne qua she noom."

3 Ke che Mun e doo ! ka gait nuh
Mee mon duh ka de shong !
Che ba guh me goong kuh ke nuh
E nah wuh ne de shong !

4 Mon oo suh dush meen zhe she nom
Ke wee doo kah ga win ;
Uh pee dush ish quah na sa yong,
Ning uh oom be shkah min.

HYMN 127. S. M.

(DEATH.)

AND must this body die?
This well-wrought frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 Corruption, earth, and worms,
Shall but refine this flesh;
Till my triumphant spirit comes
To put it on afresh.

3 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And ever from the skies
Looks down, and watches all my dust,
Till he shall bid it rise.

4 Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine;
And every shape and every face
Be heavenly and divine.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 127. S. M.

(NE BOO WIN,)

TUH ne boo muh gud nuh,
Nee yowh, che buh nah duk ?
Ning uh uh gwah go guh na shin,
E nuh o mah uh keeng ?

2 Mee go ewh ne bo win,
Ka bee ne e go yon ;
Pe duh gwe shing dush nin je chog,
Ning uh be onj e ig.

3 Ning e zha Mun e doom,
Ning uh nun wa ne mig ;
Uh kuh wah bun dung dush mon duh
Ne wee yuh guh saih yem.

4 Tuh gwuh nah je wuh noon,
Mah min wee yuh we shun ;
Tuh ke che suh wah sa yah wun,
E we de ish pe ming.

HYMN 128. C. M.

(DEATH.)

WHEN those we love are snatch'd away
By death's resistless hand
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay
That friendship must demand.

2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
With awful power imprest ;
May this dread truth, "I too must die,"
Sink deep in every breast.

3 Let this vain world allure no more ;
Behold the opening tomb ;
It bids us use the present hour,
To-morrow death may come.

4 The voice of this instructive scene
May every heart obey ;
Nor be the faithful warning vain
Which calls to watch and pray.

5 O let us to that Saviour fly,
Whose arm alone can save ;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 128. C. M.

(NE BOO WIN.)

KAH ish quah be mahd' ze wah jin
Gewh suh yah ge un gig
Ke ke che kush kan dah min koo,
Ke we suh gan dah min.

2 Ma gwah ke te mah gan duh mung,
Pa gizh mush kuh we sing
Ke da' naung maun duh da bwa win,
KUH YA NEEN NIN GUH NIB.

3 Na sah koo sing che ba guh mig
Kuh nuh wah bun duh mook,
Ke nun duh wa ne me goo min
Ewh che ke zhee tah yung.

4 An duh che yung nuh e tun dah
E ewh kuh ge qua win ;
Ka go kuh gaun ze tun ze dah
Che ah nuh me ah yung.

5 Mah noo e zhe ne zhe moo dah
E mah uh yaud Je sus ;
Me dush che muh mauzh e too yung
E ewh che ba guh mig.

HYMN 129. C. M.

(HEAVEN.)

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign :
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers :
Death like a narrow sea divides
That heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green :
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross that narrow sea ;
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 129 C. M,

(ISH PE MING.)

UH yah muh gud suh kah ge ga,
Me no tuh nuh kee win ;
Kah wee kah te be kuh se noon,
A peech o nah ne gwuk.

2 Kah ge nig me noo kuh me ne,
Me nwah be go nee nig ;
Mee a tuh go ewh ne bo win,
Ka be shkah ga muh guk.

3 Ke che me suh we nah gwud suh
E we de uh gah ming ;
O mong e zhe suh e nuh gom,
Oon zah bun je ga shung.

4 Ne tah zhah gwa ne mo she wug,
Wah ah zhuh wuh o jig ;
Quee nuh we ke chee kah zo wod,
Oon dos e nuh ka gom.

5 Oh kuh shke to yung o bun ewh
Che muh shkuh wain duh mung ;
Ke dah puh guh kah bun dah non ;
Qua nah je wung uh ke !

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 130. S. M.

(HEAVEN.)

COME, ye who love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 Children of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow

4 The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

6 Keesh pin oon zah be yung o bun,
Mo ses kah oon zah bid,
Kah ke dah be swain duh zee non
Ne bo win za nuh guk.

NUHGUHMOOWIN. 130. S. M.

(ISH PE MING)

OON dah shaug ke nuh wah
Je sus suh yah ge ag,
Moo je ge ze yook kuh ke nuh,
Kuh ya nuh guh moo yook.

2 Ka ke bah de ze jig
Tah pe zaun uh be wug;
Tah bah pe nuh uh moog dush ween
E gewh na bwah kah jig.

3 Sha wan dah goo ze jig
Oo ke kan dah nah wah,
A zhe oo ne zhe shin e nig
E we de ish pe ming.

4 Che bwah tuh gwish e nung
Ish pe ming ke zhig oong,
Ke daun gun duh moo ne goo min
E newh waush koo bung in.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

HYMN 131. C. M

(HEAVEN.)

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

2 When shall these eyes thy heavenly walls,
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :
Blest seats ! 'mid rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Nuh guh moo dah suh dush,
Ka goo muh we se dah ,
Ke pe moo sa min suh uh keeng
Ish pe ming e zhah yung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 131. C. M.

(ISH PE MING.)

JE ru sa lem ing, nin guh dah,
Nin ge che zah ge toon ;
Uh pe ish quah uh no kee yon,
Nin guh bah pe nan dum.

2 Nin guh wah bun don, oo da nuh,
Ka che quah nah je wung,
Ke che soong un, suh wan duh go,
Wa wah kash kog mee kun.

3 Nin guh bah pe nan dum, we kah—
Che kush kan duh ze won :
Ma gwah suh ah ne me ze yon,
Ke guh be non ze koon.

4 Kah we kah we suh ge na win,
Kuh ya ewh ne bo win,
Tuh uh yah se noon e we de,
An duh zhe ke zhe guk.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
Around my Saviour stand,
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

HYMN 132. 8s & 7s.

(HEAVEN.)

(From Gospel Hymns.)

THERE is a gate that stands ajar,
And through its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the cross afar,
The Saviour's love revealing.

REF.—Oh, depth of mercy ! can it be
That gate was left ajar for me ?
For me, for me ? was left ajar for me ?

2 That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation ;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.

5 Me suh e we de uh yah wod,
'Gewh kah guh ge qua jig,
Kuh ya kah uh nuh me ah jig
Ka we wee je wuh gig.

6 Je ru sa lem ing, nin guh dah,
Pa gwe sa ne me non ;
Uh pe ish quah, uh no ke yon,
Nin guh bah pe nan dum.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 132. 8s & 7s.

(ISH PE MING.)

(From Gospel Hymns.)

UH yah muh gud suh ish pe ming,
Ka che me suh we nah gwuk ;
Wah suh dush kee doon zah be min,
E nah be yung ish pe ming.

REF —Oh ke che shuh wan je ga win,
Nin zha yah koo se duh mah goo,
Neen go, Neen go, oon je ne sah ko sin.

2 Pah kah koo se duh moo wah wug,
Wa ne puzh ewh ish pe ming ;
Kuh ke nuh ah ne she nah baig,
Uh nooj a zhe ween zoo jig.

3 Press onward, then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open ;
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

HYMN 133. C. M.

(HEAVEN.)

From Hymnal Companion,

O PARADISE ! O Paradise !
Who doth not crave for rest,
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest ?

CHO.—Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore.

3 Mah jah yook mush kuh wan duh mook
Ma gwah ewh zha yah koo sing ;
Che uh yah mag suh kah ge nig,
Oo ge mah we we quon un.

4 Uh gah me see be ne buh we,
Owh Je sus wah me ne nung ;
Kah ge ga pe mah de ze win,
Ewh a peech sah ge e nung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 133. C. M.

(ISH PE MING.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

From Hymnal Companion.

O ish pe ming ! O ish pe ming !
Me noo uh nwa be win !
Ke che shuh wa ne mah wug suh
E we de a yah jig.

CHO.—Pa gish suh pe ne id
Je sus Ta ba nin gaid,
Che we uh nwa be id,
E we de ish pe ming.

2 O ish pe ming ! O ish pe ming !
Pah nuk tuh nuh ke win !
Kuh ya neen suh ne we be niz
Che bah tah ze se won.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see him near.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise!
O keep me in thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above.

HYMN 134. C. M.

(HEAVEN.)

(From Sunday School Harp, and Canadian Hymnal.)

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

3 O ish pe ming ! O ish pe ming !
Pa goo san e moo yon,
Je sus pa shoo che we je wug,
E we de ish pe ming.

4 O ish pe ming ! O ish pe ming !
Ne nun duh wah bun don
Uh nwa be win Ta ba nin gaid
Kah o zhe tuh muh wid.

5 O Je sus Wa ge mah we yun !
E we de ish pe ming !
Suh gah beeg 'ne shin suh nuh nonzh
Ishp' ming che uh nwab' yon.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 134 C. M.

(ISH PE MING)

(From Sunday School Harp and Canadian Hymnal.)

TUH goo muh gud duh nuh ke win
Ka che oo ne she shing ;
Moon zhug ke zhig ud e we de
Kuh ya moo je ge zim.

CHO.—Oh, the land, the lovely land,
The land over Jordan's foam ;
On the golden strand wait
The hap-py, hap-py band,
To welcome the ransomed home.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green ;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes.

5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

CHO.—Oh qua nah je wung uh ke,
Ewh qua nah je wung uh ke;
E we de uh gah ming
Ke che o nah ne gwud,
Ewh ka we duh ne ke yung.

2 Kah ge nig e we de se gwun,
Ke che quuh nauj e wun ;
Uh ne shah dush ewh ne boo win
Ka bish kah ga muh guk.

3 Oo zhah wush quah buh me nah gwud
E we de uh gah ming ;
Oon daus dush ween be me je wun
Ewh Jor dan e se be.

4 Pa gizh mah jah muh guk ke bun
A zhe shah gwan' moo yung,
Puh guk kah bun duh mun goo bun
Ca naan qua nauj e wung.

5 Pa gizh oon zah be yun goo bun
Mo ses ke ne buh wid,
Kah dush ke dah koo tun ze min
Ne boo win e se be.

HYMN 135. L.M.

(HEAVEN.)

From Gospel Hymns and Crossley's Sacred Songs.

MY heavenly home is bright and fair ;
No pain nor death can enter there ;
Its glittering tow'rs the sun out-shine ;
That heavenly mansion shall be mine.

CHO.—I'm going home, I'm going home,
I'm going home to die no more,
To die no more, to die no more,
I'm going home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high :
Far, far above the starry sky ;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow
Be mine a happier lot to own,
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 135. L. M.

(ISH PE MING.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

From Gospel Hymns and Crossley's Sacred Songs.

PE she gan dah gwud ish pe ming,
E we de, a zhe ge wa yung,
Kah suh we kah ne boo se wug,
E we de a zhe ge wa yung.

CHO.—Ke ge wa min ke ge wa min,
Ke ge wa min che ne boos' wung,
Che ne boos' wung che ne boos' wung
Ke ge wa min che ne boos' wung.

2 Ke zhe wah sah be ke da suh,
E we de a zhe ge wa yung,
Ish pe ming, uh be nah soo win,
Ke guh uh we de ban dah min.

3 Koo se non suh dah ish pe ming,
E we de a zhe ge wa yung,
Pe she gan dah gwud ke zhe goong
E we de a zhe ge wa yung.

4 Oo mah an duh zhe ne skah duk,
Uh pe ah zhe nuh guh duh mung.
Wah sah be ke da ish pe ming,
E we de a zhe ge wa yung.

HYMN 136. C. M.

(HEAVEN)

(From Starry Crown.)

MY heavenly home is bright and fair,
We're marching home to heav'n;
Nor death, nor sighing visit there,
We're marching home to heav'n.

CHO.—We are marching on to Zion,
To the Land of Light,
Land of Light, Land of Light;
We are marching on to Zion,
To that Land of Light,
That home so fair and bright.

2 Its glitt'ring towers the sun out-shine,
We're marching home to heaven;
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine,
We're marching home to heav'n.

3 My Father's house is built on high,
We're marching home to heav'n,
Above the arched and starry sky,
We're marching home to heav'n.

4 When from this earthly prison free,
We're marching home to heav'n,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be,
We're marching home to heav'n.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 136. C. M.

(ISH PE MING.)

(From Starry Crown.)

PE she gan dah gwud ish pe ming,
Ewh a zhe ge wa yung,
Kah suh we kah ne boo se wug,
Ewh a zhe ge wa yung.

CHO.—Ke de zhe ge wa min, suh,
Wuh yah sa yog, uh ke,
E we de ish pe ming ;
Ke de zhe ge wa min, suh,
Wuh yah sa yog, uh ke,
Kah ge nig ka dah yung.

2 Ke zhe wah sah be ke da suh,
Ewh a zhe ge wa yung,
Ish pe ming, uh be nah soo win,
Nin guh we de ban don.

3 Koo se non suh dah ish pe ming,
E we de a zhah yung,
Pe she gan dah gwud, ke zhe goong,
Ewh a zhe ge wa yung.

4 Oo mah an duh zhe ne shkah duk,
Uh pe nuh guh duh mung,
Wah sah be ke da ish pe ming,
Ewh a zhe ge wa yung.

HYMN 137.

(From Gospel Hymns, Sunday School Organ and Canadian Hymnal.)

JESUS, keep me near the Cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all—a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

CHO.—In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever ;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me ;
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the Cross ! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me ;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 137.

(From Gospel Hymns, Sunday School Organ, and Canadian Hymnal.)

JE SUS, min je me ne shin,
Ah zhe da yah te goong ;
Ka duh zhe no je mo yon,
Pe me je wung, me sque.

CHO.—Ah zhe da yah te goong,
Wan je no je mo yon ;
Ka oon je uh nwa be yon,
E we de uh gah ming.

2 Nuh ning ish kah nin je chog,
Mee kung, zah ge e yun ;
Wuh yah sa yah zid uh nung ;
Nim be wah sash kuh maug.

3 Mah nuh ta ne sans, "keen" suh,
Kee me nwah buh me goo ;
We do sa me shin noon goom,
An duh so kee zhe guk.

4 Nin guh un e uh kah waub,
Ewh buh go san duh mon,
Che guh bah yon e we de,
Uh wus e nuh ka gom.

HYMN 138.

(From Sunday School Harp, Canadian Hymnal, and Gospel Hymns)

SHALL we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod ;
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God.

CHO —Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its golden spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down ;
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown.

4 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 138.

(From Sunday School Organ, Canadian Hymnal, and Gospel Hymns.)

KE guh e zhah min, nuh see beeng,
Ne buh we wod, an ge nug ;
Wuh yah se je wung, kah ge nig,
Ta ba nin ga, oo see beem.

CHO.—Aa, ke guh e zhah min see bee,
Qua nah je wung qua nah je wung see bee,
Ke guh e zhah min, suh an ge nug,
Ewh qua nah je wung, see bee.

2 Ewh ma nwah be go neeg, see bee,
Sho ne yah wun ewh pee ta,
Ke guh be mo sa min, moo zhug,
Ka 'ne tuh soo kee zhe guk.

3 We oo de tee nun dah see bee,
Ka go bwah tuh me ka goon,
Ke guh tuh 'quee she no min, suh,
Che uh yah mung, we wuh quon.

4 Ke che me no je wun see bee,
Ta ba nin ga ne buh wid,
Kah we kah tuh buh ka ah see,
Kah ge nig, sha wan je gad.

5 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

HYMN 139.

(From Gospel Hymns.)

I HEAR the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small ;
In weakness watch and pray,
Find thou in Me thine all.

CHO.—Jesus paid it all,
All to him I owe ;
Sin had left a crimson stain :
He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garment white
In blood of Calvary's Lamb.

5 Ka gah kee guh da be nah min,
Ewh shwah ne yah wung, see bee,
Ka duh zhe pah pee nan duh mung,
Uh pe uh nwa be yung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 139.

(From Gospel Hymns.)

NE ween duh maug, Je sus,
A zhe ba je we yon ;
Ewh uh nuh me ah yon,
Ween go, de ba ne mid.

CHO.—Kuh ke nuh Je sus
"Oo ge de bah aun,"
A zhe pe ne zid ah goon,
Che' zhe pe ne ze yon.

2 Je sus ning e me kon,
Ke mush kuh we ze win ;
Kee dah gush ke toon suh,
Che pee nuk, ewh nin da.

3 Kah ween nin duh yon zeen,
Ka goo wa ne she shing ;
Ke ze be ge ne shin,
E mah ke me sque ming.

4 When from my dying bed
My ransom'd soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

5 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

HYMN 140. C. M.

(THE ROSE OF SHARON.)

(From Sunday School Harp.)

THERE is a Rose whose beauties grace
The garden where it grows;
In lowly hearts it finds a place,
'Tis Sharon's lovely Rose.

CHO.—Beautiful Rose, beautiful Rose,
Rose of Sharon, beautiful Rose,
Rose of Sharon, beautiful Rose.

2 Unchanged by time, it never dies,
Its beauties ne'er depart;
And not a thorn this Rose supplies,
To pierce its home, the heart.

4 Uh pe ke ne boo yon,
Nin guh e zhah nun Je sus,
"Owh kah keesh pe nuh zhid,"
Che zhah yon ish pe ming.

5 Oo ge mah we we ning,
Nin guh ne buh we ig ;
A nuh suh meed Je sus,
Che zhuh gush kee tuh wug.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 140. C. M.

ISH PE MING DUH ZHE WAH WAH SUH KO NA.

From Sunday School Harp, 105.

UH yah muh gud suh an duh zhe,
Muh me nwah be go neeg,
Quah nauj e newh ke te gah nun,
Me nwah buh me nah gwuk.

CHO.—Quah nah je wun, wah be go neeg,
Quah nah je wun, wah be go neeg,
Quah nah je wun, wah be go neeg.

2 Ka we kah che ne boo muh guk,
Ma nwah be go ne gin ;
Kah ween ka go uh yah se noon,
Ne sah nan duh mo win.

3 Tho' in this wilderness forlorn,
This Lovely Rose was found,
Before the morning stars were born
It bloomed on heavenly ground.

4 Its fragrance filled the heavenly plains,
And all the sons of earth
May prove the virtue it contains,
And sing its wondrous worth.

5 In regions parched by burning heat,
Or chilled by polar snows,
The Rose of Sharon we may meet,
For Jesus is that Rose.

HYMN 141. L. M

ETERNAL Power, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God,
Infinite lengths beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds !

2 Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings ;
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

3 Oo mah an duh zhe ne sah nuk,
Ke me kah je gah da ,
Qua nah je wung ish pe ming duh—
Zhe wah wah suh ko na.

4 Me nwah be go ne ish pe ming,
Mon oo suh kuh ke nuh,
We wah bun duh mook ish pe ming,
Che nuh nuh guh mo yung,

5 Ah no suh ah ne me ze yung,
Oo mong e zhe uh keeng ;
We nuh quash kuh wah dah Je sus,
Owh ma nwah be go need.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 141. L. M.

KAH ge ga ke che Mun e doo
Qua tah me gwain dah go ze yun ;
Min ze suh kee moo shke na shkon
Wah suh e we de kee zhe goong.

2 Uh pee ko na guh moo too kin
Mah buh nah gah ne zid an gel,
Kuh ke nuh zhuh guh shkee tah wug
E gewh wuh yah sa yah ze jig.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do ?
We would adore our Maker too !
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High.

4 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learn'd to lisp thy name
But, O ! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind !

5 God is in heaven and men below :
Be short our tunes, our words be few !
A solemn rev'rence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

HYMN 142. C. M.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins ;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.

3 Mee uh nooj kuh ya nee nuh wind
A zhe zhuh guh shkee tah goo yun !
Ma gwa wee yuh guh saih ye shing
Ke doon je pee bah ge me goo ?

4 Min ze uh keeng kee noon duh moog,
Mon duh te bah je me goo yun,
Kah suh dush ween go kuh ke nuh,
Ke da ge ka ne me goo see !

5 Mun e doo ish pe ming uh yah,
Uh keeng dush ween e ne ne wug !
In duh wah suh dush go pa kah
Ning uh mah muh kah dain dah min.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 142. C.M.

AH yah muh gud ba me je wung,
O me squeem owh Je sus ;
Pah yah tah zid suh puh koo beed,
Ween ga be nah bah wa.

2 Owh na bood, ke pah pe nan dum,
Wah bun dung, ewh me sque :
Kuh ya neen buh yah tah ze yon,
Nin guh be nah bah wa.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save ;
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

HYMN 143. 8s & 7s.

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace :
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise :

2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above ;
Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it :
Mount of thy redeeming love !

3 Uh pe dush na bood, owh Je sus,
Ke ze gee sa me sque ;
Kuh ke nuh a nuh me ah jig,
Che be mah de ze wod.

4 Ne wah bun don oon jee je wung,
Me sque mah we yuh wing ;
Je sus ke keesh pe nuh ne nung,
A peech sah ge e nung.

5 Tuh me nwa wa nuh guh moo win,
Ewh ka nuh guh mo yon;
Ish quah nuh ne nuh we ze yon,
O mong e zhe uh keeng.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 143. 8s & 7s.

KEEN mah ge wa yun kuh ke nuh
Shuh wan dah goo ze win un ;
Oon dah shaun, we doo kun nin da
Che nuh guh moo tah goo yun.

2 Ke ke noo uh muh we shin suh
Man wa wag nuh guh moo win:
Mah noo nin guh wee jee we goon
Ewh ke sah ge e wa win.

3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
  Hither by thy help I'm come ;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
  Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
  Wand'ring from the fold of God ;
He, to rescue me from danger,
  Interposed his precious blood !

5 O ! to grace how great a debtor
  Daily I'm constrain'd to be !
Let thy goodness. like a fetter,
  Bind my wand'ring heart to thee :

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;
  Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
  Seal it for thy courts above !

HYMN 144. 8, 7, 4.

(AFTER SERMON.)

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing !
  Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
Let us each thy love possessing,
  Triumph in redeeming grace :

3 Wa wa ne ke be we doo kowh
Ka che mush kuh we ze yun ;
Ke duh pa ne min ka yah be
Che wah we doo kuh we yun.

4 Je sus ma gwah wuh ne she naun
Nin ge nun duh wah buh mig ;
Ke oon je gah ne oo mis queem
Che oon je be mah je id.

5 Ke ke che muz ze nuh uh moon
Ewh ke shuh wa ne me yun !
Ka yah be shuh wa ne me shin,
Che sah ge e naun dush nah.

6 Je ho vah, nin ke ka nin diz
Ne be wuh noon da sa yaun :
Oo oo suh nin da' Je ho vah,
Oo dah pe nuh muh we shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 144. 8, 7, 4.

(KE ISH QUAH KUH GE QUANG)

TA ba nin ga ! pe ne se nun
Ewh ke shuh wan je ga win ;
Uh pe suh ke sah guh uh maung,
Uh ne wee je we she naum :

O re-fresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness !

2 Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound !
E-ver faith-ful
To the truth may we be found !

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angel's wings to heav'n,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we e-ver
Reign with Christ in endless day !

HYMN 145. C. M.

(AFTER SERMON.)

LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of Thy salvation, Lord ;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of Thy Word !

2 My Hope, my Portion, and my God
How little art Thou known

Mee zhe she naum
Ewh ke mush kuh we ze win.

2 Me gwach ke de na ne me goo
Noon duh maung kuh ge qua win ;
Mah noo nin guh uh yin de min
A zhe nun duh wan' me yaung,
Mah noo moon zhug
Nin guh aung wah me ze min.

3 Uh pe dush puh gum me uh yaug
Uh ke che nuh guh duh maung,
Uh pe an je nug ish pe ming
E zhe we zhe yun gid wah,
Mah noo moon zhug
Nin guh oo ge mah we min.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 145. C.M.

(KE ISH QUAH KUH GE QUANG.)

KE nwanzh nim be zin don Je sus,
Ke me nwah je mo win ;
Ka yah be suh ne nee nuh mis,
We ge ka ne me non.

2 Uh puh na go nim be e zhah
An duh zhe noon duh mon,

By all the judgments of Thy rod,
And blessings of Thy throne !

3 How cold and feeble is my love !
How negligent my fear !
How low my hope of joys above !
How few affections there !

4 Great God, Thy sovereign power impart
To give Thy Word success ;
Write Thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn Thy grace.

5 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high ;
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

HYMN 146. L. M.

(PUBLIC WORSHIP.)

LORD, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee :
At once they sing, at once they pray ;
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.

Ka yah be go ke che bung ee ;
Noon goom ne me quan don.

3 Oon zom nin ge che ba je wee,
Ewh we zah ge e non,
Nim ba je wee me quan duh mon,
E we de ish pe ming.

4 Ke che Mun e doo ! we doo kun,
Ewh ke de ke doo win,
O zhe be un suh nin da ing,
Ke zhah wan je ga win.

5 Wah bun duh e shin ewh mee kons,
Ish pe ming a nuh moog ;
Mee suh e we de mah je ging,
Ke zah ge e wa win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 146. L. M

(MAH MUH WE AH NUH ME AUNG.)

JE ho vah, min wah buh mah wug
Mah muh we a nuh me ah jig ;
Mah muh we nuh nuh guh moo wug,
Kuh ge ke mah wug suh kuh ya.

2 I have been there and still would go,
'Tis like a heaven here below ;
Not all that earth and sin can say,
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

3 O write upon my memory, Lord,
The text and doctrine of thy word ;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

4 With thoughts of Christ and things divine,
Fill up this sinful heart of mine ;
That hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down and wake with God.

HYMN 147. Sevens.

HARK ! my soul, it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour ; hear his word ;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?

2 Ish pe ming goo e nan dah gwud
E we de mah wun je e ding ;
Oo oo ah nuh me a ke zhig
Kah ween nin dah wuh nan duh seen.

3 O ! oo zhe be un nin da ing;
E newh ke de ke doo win un
Che bah tah ze se waun dush nah,
Nuh wuj a tuh che sah ge' naun !

4 Moosh ke nuh doon suh nin da ing
Nah nah guh duh wa ne mug, Christ,
Che me noo ne bah yaun dush nah
Uh pe ke kuh we she moo yaun.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 147. Sevens

BE zin dun, O nin je chaug
Uh we yuh kah ke ke doo,
Je sus suh oo oo ke dig,
"Ka gate nuh goo ke sah geh ?

2 I deliver'd thee when bound,
And when bleeding, heal'd thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare ?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done :
Partner of my throne shalt be,
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint :
Yet I love thee, and adore ;
O for grace to love thee more.

2 Ke ge ah buh oon uh pe
Man je muh pe ne goo yun ;
Ke ge nun duh wah buh min
Uh pe kah wuh ne she nun.

3 "Ah nin goo de noong uh koo
E qua oo wuh na ne maun
E newh oo ne jah ne sun ;
Ke guh me quan 'min ween neen.

4 "Ne sah ge e wa win suh
Ah pe je ish pah muh gud.
Ah pe je de me muh gud,
Kuh ya dush ke che soon gun.

5 "We buh ke guh wah bun daun
Ne pe she gan dah goo z'win,
Ke guh wee duh bim suh goo ;
Ah neen, ke sah geh e nuh ?"

6 Je sus, ne kush kan dum suh
Quach sah ge e se noo waun ;
Mah noo we doo kuh we shin,
Nuh wuj che sah ge e naun.

HYMN 148. C. M.

(THE NAME OF JESUS.)

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesu, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But, when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 148 C. M.

(JE SUS O DUH NOO ZOO WIN.)

KA gate me noo tah gwud e ne
Je sus oo de noo z'win.
Me ewh wan je me noo da ad
Owh duh ya bwa yan dung.

2 Me ewh wan je pe zaun uh yaud
Owh ma goosh kah dan dung ;
Owh a ya koo zid e ne ne
Oo dun wa be e goon.

3 Nin ke che sah ge toon, Je sus,
Ewh ke de noo zoo win,
Me suh ewh nind ah zhe bik oom,
E mah koo kah zoo yaun.

4 Je sus nin de nuh wa mah gun,
Nin ke che Oo ge mom,
Oo dah pe nuh muh we shin suh
Ne mah moo yuh wa win.

5 Shah gwe we muh gud ewh nin da,
Tuh ke sin koo kuh ya ;
Uh pe dush ween wah buh me naun,
Quuh yuk nin guh nuh gum.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

HYMN 149. 4 6s & 2 8s.

(JUBILEE.)

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow ;
The gladly-solemn sound !
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made :
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mournful souls, be glad ;
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption by his blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 Ke guh ke che min wah je min
Nuh nauzh goo ewh uh pe ;
Me nik ka be mah de ze yaun,
Pa shoo we je we shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 149. 4 6s & 8s.

(KE CHE MOO JE GE ZING.)

MUH dwa wa too yook ewh
Ka che me no tah gwuk ;
Pee bah gim kuh ke nuh,
Keej uh ne she nah baig :
Ah zhe tuh gwe she noo muh gud,
Che be zhuh wain dah go ze yaig.

2 Je sus o' ge zhe toon
Noo je mo e wa win,
Pah pe nain duh mo yook
Kah de mah ge ze yaig.
Ah zhe tuh gwe she noo muh gud,
Che be zhuh wain dah go ze yaig.

3 Koo se non O gwe sun,
Mon oo me nwah je mik ;
Te bah je mik min ze
O mong e zhe uh keeng.
Ah zhe tuh gwe she noo muh gud,
Che be zhuh wain dah go ze yaig.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
  Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
  And blest in Jesus live :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 The gospel trumpet hear,
  The news of heavenly grace ;
And, saved from earth, appear
  Before your Saviour's face ;
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

HYMN 150. 4 8s & 2 6s.

(LOVE DIVINE.)

O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art !
  When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee ?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
  The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger his love than death or hell,
Its riches are unsearchable ;
  The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see ,

4 Kee nuh wah kuh ke nuh,
Qua duh ge too wa gwain,
O dah pe nik Je sus.
Kah noo je mo e naig.
Ah zhe tuh gwe gwe she noo muh gud,
Che be zhuh wain dah go ze yaig.

5 Ta bwa tuh mo yook ewh
Pah pe nah je mo win ;
Um ba kee zhee tah yook
Ish pe ming che 'zhah yaig.
Ah zhe tuh gwe she noo muh gud,
Che be zhuh wain dah go ze yaig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 150. 4 8s & 2 6s.

(KE CHE SAH GE E DE WIN.)

OH ke che zah ge e de win !
Ah neen uh pee mon duh nin da
Ka wee jee we go yun ?
Kuh ga tin ne nun duh wain don,
Je sus O me nwa ning a win,
Kah be zhuh wa ne mid.

2 O zah ge e de win ka gate
Muh shkuh we zee muh guh de ne ;
Wah sa yong a yah jig,
O wee da ke kain dah nah wah,

They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, the breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God ;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart !
For love I sigh, for love I pine ;
This only portion, Lord, be mine !
Be mine this better part !

4 O that I could, with favour'd John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast !
From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest !

HYMN 151. C. M.

(HEAVEN.)

ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting, rapt'rous scene,
That rises to my sight !

Wah suh dush noon da sa she wug,
Wah ge kain je ga jig..

3 Ween a tuh Ke che Mun e doo
O gwuh yuh quain don, Mun e doo
A zhe zhuh wain je gaid !
Mee go ewh zah ge e de win,
Ka che puh gwe sa ne mo shon,
Wee me ne go ze yon !

4 Oh 'pa gish kuh shke too yom bon,
O kah ke guh nong owh Je sus,
Che e ne qua she non !
Kee 'shquah o jah ne me ze shon,
Meen she she kun suh kah ge ga
Ke che uh nwa be win !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 151. C. M.

(ISH PE MING.)

O mong e zhe, e nuh ka gom,
Ain duh zhe nee skah duk,
Ne nee buh wish e nah be yon
E we de ish pe ming.

2 Oh ke che pe she gain dah gwud,
Mon duh a zhe nuh mon !

Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight !

3 There gen'rous fruits that never fail
On trees immortal grow :
There rock and hill, and brook and vale
With milk and honey flow.

4 O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day ;
There God the Son for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

5 No chilling winds, nor pois'nous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore ;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever bless'd ?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest ?

7 Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay !
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

Wah bun duh mon ke te gah nun,
Wuh yah be go nee gin !

3 Mee suh e we de ain duh zhe
Me ko ging 'newh mee nun ;
Kuh ya go ain duh ne je wung,
Ah moo seen ze bah quod.

4 Mee suh e we de kah ge nig,
Ain duh zhe kee zhe guk ;
Wah sa shkung mah buh O ge mah,
Koo se non O gwe sun.

5 Kah wee kah muh je na sa win,
Kuh ya ah ko ze win ;
Tuh ke kain je gah da se noon,
E we de ish pe ming.

6 Ah neen uh pee wa ne zhe shing
Ka uh yah mo wah nan ?
Kuh ya ka wah buh mah wuh gain,
Noos ka uh nwa be id ?

7 Moo je gain duh mon wain duh go
Wee mah jah nin je chog !
Nah skah je e wa muh guh kin
Uh keeng wee nuh guh dung.

8 There, on those high and flowery plains,
Our spirits ne'er shall tire ;
But in perpetual joyful strains
Redeeming love admire,

HYMN 152. Sevens.

From Gospel Hymns

HEAVENLY Father, bless me now,
At the cross of Christ I bow ;
Take my grief and guilt away ;
Hear and heal me now, I pray.

REFRAIN :—
Bless me now, bless me now,
Heavenly Father, bless me now.

2 Now, O Lord ! this very hour,
Send thy grace and show thy power
While I rest upon thy word,
Come and bless me now, O Lord.

3 Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
Lift the clouds, the fetters break ;
While I look, and as I cry,
Touch and cleanse me e'er I die.

8 Mee dush e we de ish pe ming,
Kah ge nig ka duh zhe,
Pah pe nuh kuh me ge ze yung,
Ke da duh gwe she nung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 152. Sevens

(From Gospel Hymns.)

NOO sa shuh wa ne me shin,
Oon je Christ sub yah ge ud,
E koo nun pah tah se win,
Noon goom shuh wa ne me shin.

REFRAIN.—
Shuh wa ne me shin suh,
Noo sa shuh wa ne me shin.

2 O Ta ba ning a noon goom
Mon oo zhuh wa ne me shin ;
Keen suh a pa ne mo yon,
Oon dos shuh wa ne me shin.

3 Oon dah shon oon je owh Christ,
E koo nun qua se quong in,
Keen kee buh go sa ne min,
Kuh ke nuh pe ne e shin

4 Never did I so adore
Jesus Christ, thy Son, before ;
Now the time ! and this the place !
Gracious Father, show thy grace.

HYMN 153.

From Gospel Hymns and Canadian Hymnal.

I HEAR thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee
For cleansing in thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

CHORUS :
I am coming, Lord !
Coming now to thee !
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure ;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love ;
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heaven above.

4 Me suh pee je nug noon goom,
Sah ge ug owh Je sus Christ,
Noon goom go oo mon ge zhe,
Noo sa shuh wa ne me shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 153.

(From Gospel Hymns and Canadian Hymnal.)

NE noon duh wah Je sus,
E zhe no uh mah wid,
Pah ne e wa muh guk me sque,
Kah seeg, 'sag, Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS:
Ke pe non ze koon,
Suh, Ta ba nin ga;
Ke se be ge ne shin suh,
E mah ke me sque ming.

2 Neen buh yuh tah ze yon,
Ewh pe non ze koo non;
Ke dah gush ke toon kuh ke nuh
Ewh che pee ne ze yon.

3 Je sus suh nan doo mid,
Nuh wuj che zah gee ug;
Kuh ya che uh pa ne mo yon,
Oo mong e zhe uh keeng.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5 All hail, atoning blood !
All hail, redeeming grace !
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness !

HYMN 154. C. M.

From Gospel Hymns and Canadian Hymnal.)

COME to the Saviour, make no delay ;
Here in his word He's shown us the way:
Here in our midst He's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, "Come !"

CHORUS.—
Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free,
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home.

2 "Suffer the children !" oh, hear his voice,
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make Him our choice :
Do not delay, but come.

4 Je sus ah yeen je toon,
Kah shuh wa ne me yun ;
Ash kum che uh nuh me ah yon
Mush kuh we ze we ning.

5 E nuh, ewh o me squeem,
Nwah je mo e goo yung ;
Uh nuh me kuh wah dah Je sus,
Mash kuh we ze e nung

NUHGUHMOOWIN 154.

(From Gospel Hymns and Canadian Hymnal.)

NON zee kuh wik, nwah je mo e wad,
Pee zin duh wik, dush ewh a ke dood
Me go oo mah noon goom ne buh wid,
We quah je we ne nag.

CHORUS —
Ka gate, tuh me nwan dah gwud uh pee,
Kuh ke nuh kee be ne e go yung
Kee guh wah buh mah non dush Je sus,
E we de ish pe ming.

2 A nuh me ah yag, oh noon duh wik,
Kuh ke nuh mo je gan duh mo yook,
Wa ne push oo dah pe nik Je sus,
Noon goom non ze kuh wik.

3 Think once again, He's with us to-day ;
Heed now his bless'd commands, and obey;
Hear now his accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, come ?"

HYMN 155.

(From Gospel Hymns and Canadian Hymnal.)

I AM coming to the cross ;
I am poor, and weak, and blind ;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.

CHORUS.—
I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary ;
Humbly at thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee,
Long has evil reigned within ;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store ;
Soul and body, thine to be,—
Wholly thine for evermore.

3 Mee quan duh mook, ewh we je we nung
Ke we shah wa ne me go wah suh,
Noon duh wik, we quah je we ne nag,
Um ba non zee kuh wik.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 155.

(From Gospel Hymns and Canadian Hymnal)

KE be non ze koon Je sus,
Neen, ka de mah ge ze yon :
Kuh ya : ka ge beeng wa yon,
Mon oo zhuh wa ne me shin.

CHORUS.—
Nin duh pa ne mo nun, suh,
Ke duh pe nad, Cal va ry,
Wan je zhuh gush ke tuh wug,
Je sus, che zhuh wa ne mid.

2 Nin ge sah dan dum suh, ko
Ke nwanzh ke bah tah ze yon ;
Je sus, dush ne ween duh mog,
Kuh ke nuh, we be ne id.

3 Ke buh ge de nuh moon suh,
Kuh ke nuh, ta ban duh mon,
Nin je chog, kuh ya ne yowh,
Keen che de ba ne me yun.

4 In thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied ;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes ! he fills my soul !
Perfected in him I am ;
I am every whit made whole ;
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

HYMN 156.

(SWEET BYE AND BYE.)

From Gospel Hymns, Canadian Hymnal and Sunday School Organ.

THERE's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

CHORUS :
In the sweet bye-and-bye,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet bye-and-bye,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore

4 Ke wah ween duh mah ga win,
Noon goom, nin duh pa ne moon,
Uh puh gee zoo yon, Je sus,
Kah duh zhe uh quah koo oond.

5 Je sus, nim be non ze kog,
Ka oon je pee ne ze yon,
Kuh ke nuh dush pee nee id,
Owh pa zhe gan dah go zid.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 156.

(KA CHE WE SHKO BUNG PAH MAH PE.)

From Gospel Hymns, Canadian Hymnal and Sunday School Organ.

AH yah muh gud suh dun uh ke win
Wah suh dush ke doon zah bun
dah non
An duh zhe be e nung Ko se naun,
Wa wa zhe tood ka duh nuh ke yung.

CHORUS.—
Tuh min wan . . dah gwud suh
Nuh quash ko dah de yung pah mah pe
Tuh min wan . . dah gwud suh
Nuh quash ko dah de yung ish pe ming.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore,
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

4 We shall meet, we shall sing, we shall reign,
In the land where the saved never die :
We shall rest free from sorrow and pain,
Safe at home in the sweet bye-and-bye.

HYMN 157.

[ONLY A STEP TO JESUS.]

(From Gospel Hymns.)

ONLY a step to Jesus !
Then why not take it now ?
Come and thy sin confessing.
To Him, thy Saviour, bow.

REFRAIN.—
Only a step, only a step ;
Come, He waits for thee ;

2 Ke guh nuh guh mo min ish pe ming,
Ma no tah gwuk in nuh guh mo nun,
Kah we kah ke guh muh we se min,
Uh yah wod sha wan dah goo ze jig.

3 Kah shah wa ne me nung Koo se non,
Ke guh ke che twah wa ne mah non.
Pa she gan dah gwuk, ke me ne nung,
Wan je shah wan dah goo ze yung dush,

4 Tuh min wan dah gwud suh pah mah pe
Nuh qua shko dah de yung, ish pe ming
Che wah buh mung wah a nwa be jig,
Ewh pa she gan dah gwuk ish pe ming.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 157.

(PA SHO UH YAH OWH JE SUS.)

(From Gospel Hymns.)

PA sho uh yah owh Je sus,
O dah pe nik noon goom,
Pe ah nwan nin de so yook,
A nah suh meed Je sus.

REFRAIN :—
Ke che pa sho ke che pa sho
Tuh zhe bah bee oo,

Come, and thy sin confessing,
Thou shalt receive a blessing,
Do not reject the mercy
He freely offers thee.

2 Only a step to Jesus !
Believe, and thou shalt live ;
Lovingly now He's waiting,
And ready to forgive.

3 Only a step to Jesus !
A step from sin to grace ;
What hast thy heart decided ?
The moments fly apace.

4 Only a step to Jesus !
Why not come, and say,
Gladly to Thee, my Saviour,
I give myself away.

HYMN 158.

[HOLD THE FORT.]

(From Gospel Hymns, Sunday School Organ and The Wave.)

HO ! my comrades, see the signal
Waving in the sky !
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh !

Pe ah nwan nin de so yook,
Che zhah wan dah go se yag,
Ka go suh me we too kan
Wa ne push wah me nik.

2 Pa sho uh yah owh Je sus,
Noon goom ta bwa ya nim,
Noon goom suh ke bah be ig,
Ewh we zhah wa ne mik.

3 Pa sho uh yah owh Je sus,
Ewh we shah wa ne mik,
Um ba suh we ge zhan don
Noon goom wa we be taun

4 Pa sho uh yah owh Je sus,
O um ba non zee kowh,
Nwah je mo e wad Je sus,
Puh ge de ne de zoon.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 158.

(JE SUS O WAH KAH E GUN.)

From Gospel Hymns, Sunday School Organ and The Wave.

NEE! kah ne see doog e nah big,
'Nuh ke kee wa oon,
Wuh ya wa bah sing zhe gwuh kee—
Muh monzh ee twah min.

CHORUS.—

"Hold the fort, for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still,
Wave the answer back to Heaven,—
"By Thy grace we will."

2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on ;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

3 See the glorious banner waving,
Here the bugle blow ;
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.

4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our Help is near ;
Onward comes our Great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

HYMN 159.

From Crossley's Sacred Songs, Canadian Hymnal, and Gospel Hymns.

WHEN peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-billows roll ;

CHORUS.—

Mush kuh we zeeg nim be e zhah—
Je sus e kee do ;
Nuh ko mik na yaub ish pe ming,
"Shuh wa ne me nung."

2 Wah buh mik nan do buh ne jig,
Sa tan nah gah need ;
'Ne ne wug uh pun ge she noog,
Mong wuh dah see wug.

3 Wah bun dum ook kwan ah je wong
Ewh ke kee wa oon ;
Kuh ya noon duh mook mud wa wag,
Kee che be bee gwun.

4 Koo tah me go se wug e gewh,
Mah gah ne nung oog,
Pa sho dush ween Je sus uh yah
Ka we doo koo nung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 159.

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, Canadian Hymnal and Gospel Hymns.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

UH pe suh go ewh pa zah nan duh mah nin,
Ka mah o jah ne me ze yon ;

Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well . . it is well with my soul.

CHORUS :
It is well with my soul,
It is well . . it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

3 My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin—not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul !

4 But, Lord, 'tis for thee, for thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave is our goal ;
Oh trump of the Angel ! Oh voice of the Lord !
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul.

Ke de zhe kuh ge kim che e ke do yon
Me noo 'yah me noo 'yah nin je chog,

CHORUS:—
Me noo 'yah nin je chog,
Me noo 'yah me noo' yah nin je chog.

2 Ah noo muh je mon 'ze win mah me gah zhid,
Ka gate nin guh mush kuh wan dum,
Me suh Je sus kah oon je se gwa be nung
Oo me squeem che be mah de ze yon.

3 Nim bah tah ze win ke ge wa be nuh mowh,
E mah ah zhe da yah te goong,
Wuh we zha nim wuh we zha nim suh Je sus !
Nin je chog wuh we zha nim Je sus !

4 Je sus ke bah be' goo we duh gwe she nun
Ke zhe goong suh che we dah yong ;
Pe dwa we dung owh An gel ! kuh ya Je sus !
Tuh me noo uh nwa be nin je chog.

HYMN 160. L. M.

(SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.)

From Gospel Hymns, Canadian Hymnal and Sunday School Harp.

SWEET hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;

NUHGUHMOOWIN 160. L. M.

(WE SHKO BUN UH NUH ME AH WIN.)

From Gospel Hymns, Canadian Hymnal and Sunday School Harp.)

WE shko bun uh nuh me ah win !
Ewh won duh mah go yon
noon goom,
Muh dwa nun do mid, Koo se non,
We meenzh id, nan duh wan duh mon ;
Na ne nuh we ze yah nin ko,
Nin je chog, ween pah pe nan dum ;
Mon oo suh we do kuh we shin ;
Che ne tah uh nuh me ah yon.

2 We shko bun uh nuh me ah win !
Ewh won duh mah go yon noon goom
Ewh a zhe quah yuh quah de zid,
Sha wa ne mod nin je chog wun.
Kuh ya go, nun duh wa ne mid,
Che da bwa tuh wug, a kee dood,
Puh ge de nuh muh wug, ne yowh,
E mah uh nuh me ah we ning.

3 We shko bun uh nuh me ah win !
Ewh won duh mah go yon noon goom
O mah uh keeng oon zah be yon,
Nin da bah bun don, ka da yon ;

This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize ;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer !

HYMN 161.

(TO PROCLAIM THE LORD JESUS.)

From Gospel Hymns and Canadian Hymnal.

NOW just a word for Jesus,
Your dearest friend so true ;
Come cheer our hearts and tell us
What he has done for you.

REFRAIN :—
Now just a word for Jesus—
'Twill help us on our way ;
One single word for Jesus,
Oh, speak, or sing, or pray.

2 Now just a word for Jesus ;
A cross it cannot be
To say, I love my Saviour
Who gave his life for me.

3 Now just a word for Jesus ;
Let not the time be lost ;
The heart's neglected duty
Brings sorrow to its cost.

Ka e zhah yon, kee ne boo yon,
Kah ge nig, ka duh nuh kee yon,
Nin guh sah sah qua, ke zhe goong,
Uh pe nuh guh duh mon uh kee.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 161.

(MUH ME NWAH JE MIND OWH JE SUS.)

(From Gospel Hymns No. 163 and Canadian Hymnal No. 133.

MUH me nwah jim suh Je sus,
Wah jee kee wa ee mik,
Nin guh moo je gan dah min,
Ween duh mun kah doo dook.

REFRAIN:—

Me nwah jim suh owh Je sus
Che we doo kuh we yong,
Me nwah jim suh owh Je sus,
Che nuh nuh guh mo yun.

2 Muh me nwah jim suh Je sus,
Kah nin gush ke too seen ;
Ewh che zah ge ah se wug,
Kah be ne boo tuh wid.

3 Muh me nwah jim suh Je sus,
Ka go bwah tuh me kan ;
Keesh pin mah bwah tuh me yun
Kuh buh nah je e goon.

4 Now just a word for Jesus ;
And if your faith be dim,
Arise, in all your weakness,
And leave the rest to him.

5 Now just a word for Jesus ;
You feel your sins forgiven,
And by his grace are striving
To reach a home in heaven.

HYMN 162.

(PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR.)

(From Gospel Hymns, No. 27; Canadian Hymnal, No. 106, and the Wave.)

PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry ;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

CHORUS.—
Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry ;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief ;

4 Muh me nwah jim suh Je sus,
Keesh pin pa je we yun ;
Puh se gween mah je dowh suh,
Mash kuh we zeed Je sus.

5 Muh me nwah jim suh Je sus,
Kah e zhe be ne ik,
Kuh ya kee noo je mo ik,
Ish pe ming che 'zhah yun.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 162.

(KA GO KUH BE KAH SHE KAN JE SUS.)

(From Gospel Hymns, No. 27, Canadian Hymnal No 106, and the Wave.)

KA go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Noon duh we shin suh,
Ma gwah kuh noo nuh dwah ka go—
Kuh be kah she kan.

CHORUS.—
Je sus Je sus noon duh we shin suh
Ma gwah kuh noo nuh dwah ka go—
Kuh be kah she kan.

2 Shuh wan je ga yun suh Je sus,
Nin doon je noo jim ;

Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face ;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside thee ?
Whom in heaven but thee !

5 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour
Thou canst make me see ;
Thy salvation, Jesus, Saviour !
Speak some word to me.

HYMN 163.

(IF I COME TO JESUS.

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 109.)

IF I come to Jesus,
He will make me glad,
He will give me pleasure,
When my heart is sad.

Pee oo je jin gwah ne too non,
We doo kuh we shin.

3 Keen suh kee buh go sa ne min,
Che wah buh me non ;
Nuh non duh we suh nin je chog,
Sha wan je ga yun.

4 Keen wan je me no uh yah yon,
Moo je gan duh mon ;
Kah uh we yuh wah do kuh wid
Keen a tuh Je sus.

5 Ka go kuh be kuh we she kan,
Puh gwe san duh mon ;
Noon goom suh kuh ya neen Je sus,
Pee guh noo zhe shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 163.

(NON ZE KUH WUG OWH JE SUS.)

(From Sunday School Organ No. 109.)

NON zee kuh wug Je sus,
Nee wuh we zhan dum ;
Nin guh me no da a,
Ne sah nan duh mon.

REFRAIN :—

If I come to Jesus,
Happy I should be,
He is gently calling
Such a one as I.

2 If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer ;
He will love me dearly,
He my sins did bear.

3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand,
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.

4 There with happy children
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright.

HYMN 164. C. M.

(TITLE CLEAR.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 28.)

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,

REFRAIN.—

Non zee kuh wug Je sus,
Nim bah pee nan dum ;
Kee che noo kah de ze,
Ma dwa nun doo mid.

2 Non zee kuh wug Jesus,
Nin guh we do kog ;
Nin ge che zah ge ig,
Neen kah oon je nad.

3 Non zee kuh wug Je sus,
Nin doo dah pe nig,
Che ne e zhe we zhid
Ka duh nuh ke yon.

4 Me suh dush ish pe ming,
Che we je wuh gwah,
Puh yah pe nan dun gig,
Je sus che waub' mug.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 164. C. M.

(ISH PE MING.)

(From Sunday School Organ No. 28.)

UH pee qua yuh quain duh mon in
Ish pe ming e zhah yon,

I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

CHORUS:—
We will stand..the storm,
We will an...chor by and by, by and by,
We will stand..the storm,
We will an...chor by and by.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall ;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all !

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Kuh ke nuh uh gwuh skee win un,
Nim buh ka we doo nun.

CHORUS.—
Mush kuh wan...duh mung
Ke guh oon..je. guh bah min pah mah pe
Mush kuh wan...duh mung
Kuh guh bah min ish pe ming.

2 Me suh wah uh keeng a yah gin,
Mah mee gah ne go yon ;
Kah bah pish nin dah go sah see,
Muh je mon e ze win.

3 Pooch go pe go tah me gwee nuk,
Me go shkah de ze win ;
Ning uh wee da duh gwe shin suh
Ish pe ming ka dah yon.

4 Mee dush e we de ka duh zhe
Uh nwa bid nin je chog,
Kah wee kah ko duh ge ze win,
Ning uh ke kain duh zeen.

HYMN 165. C. M.

From Sunday School Organ, No. 20.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb ?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name ?

CHORUS :—
You must be a lover of the Lord,
You must be a lover of the Lord,
Yes, you must be a lover of the Lord,
If you would go to heav'n,
If you would go to heav'n.

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas ?

3 Are there no foes for me to face ?
Must I not stem the flood ?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God ?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign :
Increase my courage, Lord,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 165. C. M.

(From Sunday School Organ No. 20,)

MEE nuh ewh Ah zhe da yah tig,
Wain je un do buh ne yon ?
Nin guh shah gwa nim nuh Je sus,
Che muh min wah je mug ?

CHORUS.—
Ke guh zah ge ah suh owh Je sus,
Ke guh zah ge ah suh owh Je sus,
Ka gate ke guh zah ge ah owh Je sus,
Ke guh tuh gwe shin dush,
E we de ish pe ming.

2 Wa ne puzh nuh go ish pe ming,
Nin dah da duh gwe shin ?
Ma gwah ween kee mee gah zo wod
Kah be nee gah nee jig ?

3 Kah nuh ween go uh yah see wug
Ka mah mee gah nuh gig ?
Nin dah duh gwe shin nuh keesh pin
Ah nuh wain je ga yon ?

4 Keesh pin wah noo je mo wah nan,
Nin dah mong wuh dah seewh ,
Ta ba ning a, wee je e shin,
Che zhuh zhe bain duh mon.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
  Shall conquer though they die ;
They see the triumph from afar,
  By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise
  And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
  The glory shall be thine.

HYMN 166. C. M.

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 237.)

(Tune, Happy all the Day.)

AM I a soldier of the cross,
  A follower of the Lamb ?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
  Or blush to speak his name ?

CHORUS.—

At the cross, ... at the cross,
Where I first . . . . saw the light,
  And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
  And now I am happy all the day.

5 Kuh ke nuh ta ba ne muh jig,
Tuh muh mon zhe twah wug ;
O da bah bun dah nah wah go
Ka we tuh nuh kee wod.

6 Uh pee kee mah wun doo nuh dwah
Ka wah sa yah ze jig ;
Ke guh sah quah duh mah goog suh
Ka bah pe nain dung ig !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 166. C. M.

(Chorus Translated by Rev. John Jacobs.)

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs No. 237.)

(Tune Happy all the Day.)

MEE nuh ewh Ah zhe da yah tig,
Wainj' un do buh ne yon ?
Ning uh zhah gwa nim nuh Je sus ?
Che muh me nwah je mug ?

CHORUS.—

Ah zhe da yah te goong,
Nin ge wah sash kah goo,
Kah'd zhe me kuh mon me noo da a win,
Me e mah kah'd zhe wah be e goo yon
Nim bahp' nan dum dush kuh ba ge zhik.

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease ;
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas ?

3 Are there no foes for me to face ?
Must I not stem the flood ?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God ?

4 Sure, I must fight, if I would reign ;
Increase my courage, Lord ;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die ;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

2 Wa ne puzh nuh go ish pe ming,
Nin dah da duh gwe shin ?
Ma gwah ween kee mee gah zo wod
Kah be nee gah nee jig ;

3 Kah nuh ween go uh yah see wug
Ka mah me gah nuh gig ?
Nin dah duh gwe shin nuh keesh pin
Ah nuh wain je ga yon ?

4 Keesh pin wah noo je mo wah nan,
Nin dah mong wuh dah seewh ;
Ta ba ning a, wee je e shin,
Che zhuh zhe bain duh mon.

5 Kuh ke nuh ta ba ne muh jig,
Tuh muh mon zhe twah wug ;
O da bah bun dah nah wah go
Ka we tuh nuh kee wod.

6 Uh pee kee mah wun doo nuh dwah
Ka wah sa yah ze jig ;
Ke guh sah quah duh mah goog suh
Ka bah pe nain dung ig !

HYMN 167. C. M.

(WALK IN THE LIGHT.)

From the Wave, No 5.)

WALK in the light, the Lord hath giv'n,
To guide thy steps a-right ;
His Holy spirit sent from heav'n,
Can cheer the darkest night.

CHORUS.—
Walk....in the light,
Walk....in the light,
Walk....in the light,
Walk in the light, the light of God.

2 Walk in the light of gospel truth,
That shines from God's own Word ;
A light to guide in early youth,
The faithful of the Lord.

3 Walk in the light ! though shadows dark,
Like spectres cross thy way ;
Darkness will flee before the light
Of God's eternal day.

4 Walk in the light ! and thou shalt know
The love of God to thee ;
The fellowship so sweet below,
In heav'n will sweeter be.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 167. C. M.

(PE MOO SA YOOK WAH SA YONG.)

(From the Wave No 5.)

KE che wah sa yah se Je sus,
Ka ne we je we nung;
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog,
Tuh ne wah sa yah se.

CHORUS:
Pe....moo sa yook,
Pe....moo sa yook,
Pe....moo sa yook,
Pe moo sa yook, suh wah sa yong.

2 Ke che ge zhe wah sa yah suh,
Ewh me nwah je mo win;
Ka kuh ke no uh mah go yung,
Che mush kuh wan duh mung.

3 Pee mo sag, e mah, wah sa yog,
Quah nah je wun, me kons;
Pa muh uh do yung, a nuh moog,
Pe mah de ze we ning.

4 Pee mo sag e mah, wah sa yog,
Sah ge e nung Je sus,
Kee dah wee doo ko dah de min,
Ish pe ming, e zhah yung.

HYMN 168.

(THE HOME OVER THERE.)

From Gospel Hymns No. 92, and Sunday School Organ No. 196.

O THINK of the home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.

REFRAIN :—
O-ver there, o-ver there,
O, think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there,
O, think of the home o-ver there.

2 O think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the Palace of God.

3 My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see ;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 168.

(ISH PE MING KA DAH YUNG.)

(From Gospel Hymus, No. 92 and Sunday School Organ, No. 196.)

O me kwan duh mook e we de,
Ish pe ming tuh zhe me no zee beeng
Uh yah wod kah ne nee gah ne jig,
Kwah nauj e newh a gwe wah jin.

REFRAIN.—
E we de, e we de,
O me quan duh mook e we de,
E we de, e we de, e we de,
O me quan duh mook e we de.

2 O me qua ne mik, suh e gewh,
Kah be wah we je wung oo buh neeg ;
Kah be nuh nuh qua uh muh wung oog,
Noon goom, uh yah wug, ish pe ming.

3 Je sus e we de duh nuh kee,
Kuh ya kah be wah we je wung oog,
Me suh wan je gush kan duh ze won,
Kuh ya neen a puh e wa yon.

4 Wuh ye buh ning uh dug we shin,
Che wah buh muh gwah dush kuh ke nuh
E gewh kah ke che zah ge uh gig,
Pe e nah be wug be e waud.

HYMN 169. C. M.

(GOD'S PROVIDENCE.)

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep, in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take !
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 169. C. M.

(MUN E DOO A NAN DAH GOO ZID.)

MUN e doo a ye zhe che gaid,
Muh mon dah wuh kuh mig ;
Ke che guh meeng puh bah mo sa,
Ma mong ah shkah ne gin.

2 Ke che de mee muh guh de ne,
Ewh o ne bwah kah win ;
Ah pe je· o gwuh yuh quain don
Ka 'zhe wee doo kah gaid.

3 Kee nuh wah suh qua tah je yaig,
Muh shkuh wain duh mo yook ;
Tuh wa bah sin ewh ah nuh quod,
Nah skah je e go yaig.

4 Kah ween e nain dah go ze see,
Oowh a zhe uh yah shung ;
Ke wee me no doo dah go wah,
Sa nuh ge ze ya goon.

5 Wuh yee buh tuh e zhe che ga,
Mon duh a ye nain dung ;
Kuh ke nuh che wee shko be tood,
Mah min wah suh gung in.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain :
God is his own Interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

HYMN 170.

(ABOVE THE WAVES.)

From Sunday School Organ, No. 116.

ABOVE the waves of earthly strife,
Above the ills and cares of life,
Where all is peaceful, bright and fair,
My home is there, my home is there.

REFRAIN.—
My beautiful home,
My beautiful home,
In the land where the glorified ever shall roam
Where angels bright, . . wear crowns of light,
My home is there
My home is there.

2 Where living fountains sweetly flow,
Where buds and flowers immortal grow,
Where trees their fruits celestial bear :
My home is there, my home is there.

6 Ne tah bah tah e wa muh gud,
Ah go nwa tuh mo win ;
Ka gate dush ween go tuh ta bwa
Mun e doo a ke dood.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 170.

(AN DUH ZHE NE SKAH DUH SE NOOG.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 116.)

AN duh zhe ne skah duh se noog.
Kuh ya muh goosh kah dan duh zeeng
Ka che min wah buh me nah gwuk,
Tuh nuh kee win ewh ka dah yung.

REFRAIN.—
Ewh qua nah je wung,
Ewh qua nah je wung,
Ka gate pe she gan dah gwud,
Ewh tuh nuh ke win,
Ne buh we wod gewh an ge nug,
Pah mah ka we duh nuh ke yung.

2 Moo kee je wung ma nwah guh mig,
Wah be goo ne wug, me te goog ;
Kuh ya go ka me ne we jig,
Ewh ka dah yung tuh nuh kee win.

3 Away from sorrow, doubt and pain,
Away from worldly loss and gain,
From all temptation, tears and care ;
My home is there, my home is there.

4 Where living fountains sweetly flow,
Where buds and flowers immortal grow,
Where trees their fruits celestial bear,
My home is there, my home is there.

5 Beyond the bright and pearly gates,
Where Jesus, loving Saviour, waits,
Where all is peaceful, bright and fair ;
My home is there, my home is there.

HYMN 171.

(SOME SWEET DAY.)

From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 183.

WE shall reach the riv-er side,
Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
We shall cross the stormy tide,
Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
We shall press the sands of gold,
While before our eyes unfold
Heaven's splendors, yet untold,
Some sweet day, some sweet day.

3 Kah we kah duh gush kan duh zeem,
We kah che buh ka e de seeng ;
Kuh ya kah ween tuh muh we seem,
Ewh ka dah yung tuh nuh kee win.

4 Mee suh e we de kah ge nig
Ka duh zhe wah buh mung Je sus,
Kah ge nig, me nwah be go ne,
Ewh ka dah yung, tuh nuh kee win.

5 Ewh wa wah kash kog, ish quon dam,
Ne buh wid Je sus, pe ee nung ,
Ka che me nwah buh me nah gwuk,
Ewh ish pe ming tuh nuh kee win.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 171.

(IN GO DING KE ZHE GUK.)

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 183.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

KE guh tuh gwe she noo min,
In go ding ke zhe guk ;
'Kuh guh bah min uh gah ming
In go ding ke zhe guk ;
Ke guh be moo sa min suh,
Shwah ne yah wung me kuh nun,
Ish pe ming qua nah je wung,
In go ding ke zhe guk.

2 We shall pass in-side the gate
  Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
Peace and plenty for us wait,
  Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
We shall hear the wondrous strain,
Glo-ry to the Lamb that's slain,
Christ was dead, but lives again,
  Some sweet day, some sweet day.

3 We shall meet our loved and own,
  Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
Gath'ring round the great white throne,
  Some sweet day, some sweet day.
By the tree of life so fair,
Joy and rapture every-where,
O the bliss of o-ver there !
  Some sweet day, some sweet day.

HYMN 172.

(TILL WE MEET AGAIN.)

From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 174.

GOD be with you till we meet a-gain ;
  By his counsels guide, uphold you ;
  With His sheep secure-ly fold you ;
God be with you till we meet again.

2 Ke guh ne been de ga min,
In go ding ke zhe guk ;
Kad' zhe wah nuh de ze yung,
In go ding ke zhe guk ;
Ke guh noon dah min Je sus,
Che nuh nuh guh moo tuh wind,
Kah ne boo pun pe mah'd ze,
In go ding ke zhe guk.

3 Ke guh nuh quash kuh wah min,
In go ding ke zhe guk ;
Kah ke che sah ge un goog,
In go ding ke zhe guk ;
Pe mahd' ze win e me tig,
And' zhe me nwah be go need,
O ke che me nwain dah gwud !
In go ding ke zhe guk.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 172.

(PUH KA WE NE DING.)

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 174.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION)

JE sus ke guh we je we go non.
'Nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung,
Ke guh kuh nuh wan' me go non,
Nuh nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung.

REFRAIN :—

Till we meet, . . till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet ;
Till we meet, . . till we meet,
God be with you till we meet a-gain.

2 God be with you till we meet a-gain ;
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you ;
God be with you till we meet a-gain.

3 God be with you till we meet a-gain ;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arms unfailing round you ;
God be with you till we meet a-gain.

4 God be with you till we meet a-gain ;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet a-gain.

HYMN 173.

(THE FEAST OF LOVE.)

From Starry Crown, No. 74.

CHILD of sorrow, child of care,
Wouldst thou learn thy griefs to bear,
And escape from every snare ?

REFRAIN:—
Nuh nonzh go....nuh nonzh go
Nuh nonzh go Je sus uh yod,
Nuh nonzh go....nuh nonzh go
Nuh nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung.

2 Je sus ke guh we je we go non,
'Nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung,
Ke guh ne uh shuh me go non,
Nuh nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung.

3 Je sus ke guh we je we go non,
'Nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung,
Ke guh ne sah ge e go non,
Nuh nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung.

4 Je sus ke guh we je we go non,
'Nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung,
E we de ish pe ming keezh' goong,
Nuh nonzh che nuh quash ko dah de yung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 173.

(SAH GE E WA WIN E WE KOON DE WIN)

(From Starry Crown, No. 74.)

KE nuh wah kash kan duh mag,
Shuh zhe ban duh mo yook suh,
Uh pa ne mo yook Ke zha

Trust in God.
Hu-man strength is weak and vain ;
Let not sin its power regain,
Humbly ask and help obtain,
From thy God.

CHORUS :—

We'll be there, . . we'll be there,
When the Lord of glo ry calls us, we'll be there,
To en-joy that feast of love,
That the Saviour from above,
Has prepared for those who prove, worthy there.

2 Painful days, and months, and years,
Gloomy doubts, distracting fears,
In this darksome vale of tears,
We may see.
But the Lord will lead us on,
He will ne-ver leave his own,
Till we reach his shining throne,
Safely there.

HYMN 174 C. M.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest ;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."

Mun e doo.
Me nik nah nuh me ze yaig,
Mush kuh wan duh moo yook suh,
Ke guh we doo kah go wah,
Owh Je sus.

CHORUS.—

Pah mah pe....e we de
Kuh nun do me go non Je-sus e we de,
Che we doo puh mung,
O sah ge e wa win owh Je sus,
Kah wuh wa zhe tuh mo nung ish pe ming.

2 Ke be ke sah de ze yon,
Kah be duh soo ke zhe guk,
Muh je e zhe wa bud suh,
Mon duh pe.
Je sus tuh ne ne gah nee,
Che be me we je we nung,
Nuh nonzh che duh gwe she nung,
E we de.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 174. C. M.

NIN ge noon dah wuh owh Je sus,
"On dah shaun e ke dood,
Ah so zhe noon ne kah kuh nong,
Keen a ya koo ze yun,"

2 I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, and worn, and sad ;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream ;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul reviv'd
And now I live in Him.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light ;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun ;
And in that Light of Life I'll walk
Till earthly days are done.

2 Nin ge e zhah nun dush Je sus,
Ah no bah tah ze yaun,
Ween suh kah oon je me kuh mon,
Ke me no da a yaun.

3 Nin ge noon daun a zhid, Je sus,
"Wa ne push ke me nin,
Pa mah duk nee be me ne quan.
Che be mah de ze yun."

4 Nin ge e zhah nun dush Je sus,
Ke we me ne qua yaun,
Kah me ne qua yaun nin je chog,
Ke ah be see we se.

5 Ne noon daun a ke dood Je sus,
"Neen wah sa yah ze win,
Neen suh kuh nuh wah buh me shin,
Neen ke guh wah sash koon."

6 Kuh nuh wah buh mug dush Je sus,
Ne me nig uh nun goon,
Ka 'ne wah suh ko nad me nik,
Ka uh yah yaun uh keeng.

HYMN 175. C. M.

PSALM I.

HOW blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.

2 But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

3 Like some fair tree, which fed by streams,
With timely fruit doth bend.
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

4 For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 175. C. M.

PSALM I.

KE che shuh wan dah goo ze owh,
Muj je kuh gaun dwa win
We kah ba zin duh sig, kuh ya
We kah mah kin duh sig.

2 Ah pe je mah oo sah ge toon
Me noo e ke doo win ;
Uh yuh pe dush oo duh gin daun
Te bah koo ne ga win.

3 De bish koo ma noo me ne wid
Me tig a zhe uh yaud,
Che ge see be pa duh ke zood,
Me a zhe me noo gid.

4 Me suh a zhe wa be zid owh
Ma noo ah nuh me aud ;
Me noo e zhe wa bud e ne
Ewh a zhe uh noo keed.

HYMN 176.

(SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.)

From Gospel Hymns, No 4 and Hymnal Companion No. 440.

SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed,
Sweetly my soul shall rest ;
Hark ! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

CHORUS :—
Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershadowed,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there ;
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears ;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 176.

(NE ME NOO UH YAH JE SUS O NE KONG.)

(From Gospel Hymns, No. 4, and Hymnal Companion, No. 440.)

E MAH o ne kaung, Je sus
Ning uh me no uh yah
Nind ah goosh kaug, zah ge id
Ewh che uh nwa be yaun.
Ne noon duh wog, an ge nug
Be me nuh guh mo waud,
Wa de, pa she gan dah gwuk,
Qua nah je wung, see bee.

CHORUS.—
E mah o ne kaung, Je sus,
Ning uh me no uh yah,
Nind ah goosh kaug, zah ge id,
Ewh che uh nwa be yaun.

2 E mah o ne kaung, Je sus,
Ning uh nuh wa ne mig,
O mah uh keeng uh yah yaun,
Che bah tah ze se waun.
Ewh che gush kan duh se waun,
Che sa ge ze see waun,
Uh je nuh suh ka yah bee,
Ning uh nuh ne nuh wis.

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me ;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be ;
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er ;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

HYMN 177.

(NOW THE SAVIOUR INVITES YOU.)

From Sunday School Organ, No. 104.

NOW the Saviour invites you to come ;
And fly to the arms of His love ;
In his kingdom of grace there is room,
And a mansion of glory above.

REFRAIN.—
Over Jor-dan a home bright and fair,
Our Saviour has gone to prepare ;
We shall rest bye and bye from our care,
In that home . . bright and fair.

2 Are you thirsty ? remember the call,
O come and salvation receive ;
For the fountain is open to all,
Who will truly repent and believe.

3 Je sus, ke be naun ze koon,
Ke ne bo tuh we yun ;
Soong e gah buh we e shin
Che mush kuh wan duh maun.
Che bah be too yaun te bik,
Che guh be kah go yaun ;
Nuh nonzh che wah bun duh maun .
Shwah ne yah wung, see bee.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 177.

(JE SUS SUH KE NUN DOO MIG.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 104.)

NWAH je mo e wad kee nun do mig,
Wa weeb e zhon owh nan do mik;
Ke we ke che shuh wa ne mig mah,
Che uh yah mun pa she gan dah gwuk.

CHORUS.—
Ewh Jor dan ma nwah buh me nah gwuk
Owh Je sus kah wuh wa zhe tood....
Kuh uh nwa be min suh e we de....
An duh zhe.....wah sa yog.

2 Muh me quan dun a ke dood Je sus,
"Oon dah shon suh," ke de go non ;
Che me ne qua yag pa me je wung,
Kee nuh wah duh ya bwa yan duh mag.

3 Are you weary and sighing for rest ?
To Jesus your refuge repair ;
He will pillow your head on his breast,
If you seek him by watching and prayer.

4 To the faithful, a promise is given,
Who meekly his counsel obey,
Of a crown of rejoicing in heaven,
And a treasure that fades not away.

HYMN 178. L. M.

(THE MERCY SEAT.)

From Hymnal Companion, No. 205.

(Tunes : Retreat, Wareham, and Rockingham.)

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat ;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads ;
A place than all beside more sweet ;
It is the blood-stain'd mercy-seat.

3 There is a place where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend ;

3 Keesh pin suh a ya koo ze wuh nan.
Je sus ke guh un wa be ig;
O kah kuh nong kee guh ah soo shin,
Keesh pin moo zhug uh nuh me ah yun.

4 Mee suh e gewh ma shkuh wan dung ig.
Wuh yah ween duh muh win jig ewh,
Ish pe ming o ge mah we wuh quon.
Ewh we kah ka buh nah duh se noog.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 178. L. M.

(AN DUH ZHE SHUH WA NE ME GOO YUNG.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

(Tunes, Retreat, Wareham and Rockingham).

KO tah me gwud, mon duh, uh kee,
Kuh ya go, ko tah me gwa wa,
Ish pe ming, suh uh yah muh gud,
Ewh an duh zhe uh yuh nwah ting.

2 Me suh e we de kah ge nig,
An duh zhe ze ge nung, Je sus,
E newh ka che weesh ko bun gin,
Ke de buh e gad o me squeem.

3 Me suh e we de uh yah waud,
'Gewh ma noo wah ne go ze jig,

Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When, tempted, desolate, dismay'd ?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat ?

5 There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

HYMN 179. 8s & 7s.

From Gospel Hymns No. 29 and Canadian Hymnal No. 217.

WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear !
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer !
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer !

Kish pin suh zhuh she ban duh mung,
Pah mah kuh we duh be mah min.

4 Ah neen de suh ka e zhah yon,
Uh pe o jah ne me ze yon ?
Kah nuh ween goo uh yah se noon,
Ka duh zhe shuh wan' me goo yon.

5 Me suh e we de ish pe ming,
Kah ge nig che me noo uh yong ;
Kah we kah che bah tah ze seeng,
Ka gate tuh pe she gan dah gwud.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 179. 8s & 7s.

From Gospel Hymns, 29, Canadian Hymnal, 217.

APEECH zah ge e nung, Je sus,
Kee oon je koo duh ge ze ;
Ah neen a zhe oo ne she shing,
Che nun doo duh mah ga yung,
Oh, nuh, a zhe ba je we yung,
Kuh ya ne sah ne ze yung.
Oon je non ze kuh wah see wung,
Che we kuh noo nung Je sus.

2 Have we trials and temptations ?
Is there trouble anywhere ?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share ?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care ?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee ?
Take it to the Lord in prayer ;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee.
Thou wilt find a solace there.

HYMN 180.

(THE SWEET EDEN SHORE.)

From Sunday School Organ, No. 130.

ON the sweet Eden shore so peaceful and bright,
The spirits made perfect are dwelling in light,

2 Uh yah suh ka gwa je e nung,
We me goosh kah je e nung ;
Ka go ah ne zhe tung a goon,
Nun doo duh mah wik Je sus,
Ween a tuh zah yah ge e nung,
Kee we wee do kah go non,
Je sus, a tuh oo ge kan don,
A zhe nun duh wan duh mung.

3 Kee nuh wind bwuh yah we ze yung,
Pa bah man duh mung uh kee,
Je sus, suh non ze kuh wah dah,
Ween che nun doo duh muh wung,
Ma je doo dah goo wuh nan suh,
Uh we ween duh mowh, Je sus,
Kee guh oo dah pee nig, suh, "ween,"
Owh ka che zhuh wan je gad.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 180.

E-DEN QUA NAH JE WUNG.

(From Sunday School Organ No. 130.)

E we de uh gah ming ke che
wah sa yah,
Uh yah wod e gewh ma no tuh nuh ke jig,

Their white wings are wafting them gently along,
Thro' beautiful regions of glory and song.

CHORUS :—

On the sweet Eden shore, so peaceful and bright,
On the sweet Eden shore, the home of the blest,
With friends gone before,
We'll tarry and rest, tarry and rest,
Tarry and rest on the shore.

2 O blessed to rise when life's troubles are o'er,
To mount up to heaven and dwell evermore,
To never grow weary and never know care,
In that beautiful land so blooming and fair.

3 On the sweet Eden shore, the home of the blest,
With friends gone before, soon we'll tarry and rest,
Content there with Jesus our Saviour to stay,
Delighting in pleasures that never decay.

Wah bish kah ne wun o nin gwe gun e won,
A gauj pe me sa wug nuh nuh guh
mo wod.

CHORUS :
E we de e nuh gom ke che
wah sa yah,
E we de e nuh gom an dah wod
e gewh
Kah 'ne mah jah jig.
Che un wa be yung tuh gwe she nung,
Tuh gwe she nung e we de.

2 Tuh zhah wan dah gwud uh pe oom besh
kah yung,
Ish pe ming che duh nuh ke yung
kah ge nig,
Kah we kah che me goosh kah de ze
se wung,
Ewh ma nwah be go neeg ka tuh nuh
kee yung.

3 E we de suh uh gah ming shuh wan
dah gwud,
An dah wod e gewh kah uh ne mah
jah jig,
Me suh e we de che we je wung Je sus,
Ah pe je suh ka gait tuh min wan
dah gwud.

HYMN 181.

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 73, Gospe Hymns, No. 197, Canadian Hymnal No. 79)

(COME YE DISCONSOLATE.)

COME, ye disconsolate!
Where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat,
Fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts,
Here tell your anguish;
"Earth has no sorrow
That heaven cannot heal."

2 Joy of the desolate!
Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent,
Fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter,
Tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow
That heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the bread of life!
See waters flowing,
Forth from the throne of God,
Pure from above;

NUHGUHMOOWIN 181

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs No. 73, Gospel Hymns, No. 197 and Canadian Hymnal No. 79.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

(OON DAH SHOG KASH KAN DUH MAIG.

OON dah shah yook
Ke nuh wah kash kan duh maig,
Che shuh gush ke yaig
Je sus o ze dong;
Pe doo yook suh ewh
Oo jah ne me ze win;
Ish pe ming 'kuh oon je
Me noo da am.

2 Ween suh Je sus ah we
Moo je ge ze win!
Wah sa yah ze win,
Suh wah me ne naig!
Nuh! ma dwa e ke dood
Ke che O je chog,
Ish pe ming 'kuh oon je
Pe zaun an dom.

3 Pe mah de ze win e
Buh qua zhe gun suh!
Kuh ya ewh Ne be
Pe wah bun duh mook;

Come to the feast of love ;
Come ever knowing
"Earth has no sorrow
But heaven can remove."

HYMN 182.

(COMPANIONSHIP WITH JESUS.)

From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 134.

OH, blessed fellowship divine !
Oh joy supremely sweet !
Companionship with Jesus here,
Makes life with bliss replete ;
In union with the purest One,
I find my heav'n on earth begun.

REFRAIN.—
Oh, wondrous bliss ! oh, joy sublime !
I've Jesus with me all the time !
Oh, wondrous bliss ! oh, joy sublime !
I've Jesus with me all the time !

2 I'm walking close to Jesus' side ;
So close that I can hear,
The softest whispers of His love,
In fellowship so dear,

Pe e zhog Je sus
Me noo we koo me naig ;
Ish pe ming 'kuh oon je
Moo je gan dom.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 182.

(JE SUS WE JE WIND.)

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 134.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

OH ka gate suh o ne she shin !
Kuh ya me nwain dah gwud !
Che be me we je wind Je sus
Ke che moo je gan dom :
Che we je wind owh pah ne zid,
Ish pe ming go e nain dah gwud.

REFRAIN.—
Oh ke che moo je ge ze win !
Je sus moon zhug che we je wind !
Oh ke che moo je ge ze win !
Je sus moon zhug che we je wind !

2 Pa shoo Je sus ne we je wah ;
Ewh goo we noon duh wug
A zhe ke che sah ge e shid
wh pe me we je wug ;

And feel His great Almighty hand,
Protects me in this hostile land.

3 I'm leaning on His loving breast,
Along life's happy way ;
My path illumined by His smiles,
Grows brighter day by day ;
No foes, no woes my heart can fear,
With my Almighty Friend so near.

HYMN 183.

(SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE ?)

From Sunday School Organ No. 192.)

WHEN we hear the music ringing,
In the bright celestial dome,
When sweet angel voices singing,
Gladly bid us welcome home,
To the land of ancient story,
Where the spirit knows no care,
In that land of light and glory,
Shall we know each other there ?

CHORUS :—
Shall we know each other ?
Shall we know each other ?
Shall we know each other ?
Shall we know each other there ?

Nin guh ne suh gah beeg nig suh
O guh nuh wan je ga win ing.

3 O kah ke guh nong suh Je sus
Nim be me ah soo shin ;
O guh wah sash kon ne me kun
Che shoo meeng wa tuh wid !
Kah ween nin guh sa ge ze se
Je sus Christ pa shoo we je wid.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 183.

(KE GUH KE KAN DE MIN NUH E WE DE ?)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 192.)

NOON duh mung, mud wa wa che gun,
Ish pe ming, ewh ma dwa wag :
An ge nug, muh me nwuh uh moog,
"Pee kee wag," e nuh uh moog,
Ewh uh kee ma nwah doo duh ming,
An duh zhe gush kan duh seeng ;
Ewh uh kee pa she gan dah gwuk,
Ka duh zhe wah bun de yung.

CHORUS :—
Kee guh wah bun de min ...
Ke guh wah bun de min....
Kee guh wah bun de min....
E we de suh ish pe ming.

2 When the holy angels meet us,
As we go to join their band ;
Shall we know the friends that greet us,
In the glorious spirit land ?
Shall we see the same eyes shining,
On us as in days of yore ?
Shall we feel their dear arms twining
Fondly round us, as before ?

3 Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices,
And my weary heart grows light,
For the thrilling angel voices,
And the angel faces bright :
That shall welcome us in heaven,
Are the loved of long ago ;
And to them 'tis kindly given,
Thus their earthly friends to know.

4 Oh, ye weary, sad, and toss'd ones,
Droop not, faint not, by the way ;
Ye shall join the loved and just ones
In the land of perfect day !
Harp strings touched by angel fingers,
Murmur in my raptured ear,
Ever more their sweet song lingers,
We shall know each other there !

2 Uh pe nuh kwa shkoo ne nung wah,
Pa ne ze jig, an ge nug ;
Kuh ya kah be zah ge ung, oog,
'We de an duh nuh kee wod ;
Kee guh wah buh mah nah nig, kah—
Be e zhe wah buh mung wah ;
Che zuh ge ne ka ne nung wah,
Ewh uh pe wah buh mung wah.

3 Ka gate nin guh wuh we zhan dum,
Wand' go mah je gin nin da,
Ewh noon dah wug wah an ge nug,
A zhe me nwah uh mo wod ;
Pah be e nung wah ish pe ming,
E gewh zah yah ge ung oog ;
Ah zhe kah zhah wa ne min jig,
Kee guh wah buh mah nah nig.

4 Oh ka go ne sah nan dun gan,
Ka go ah ne zhe tun gan,
We duh gwe she noon kuh ya keen,
An duh nuh kee wod e gewh,
Ka che me nwa wa che ga jig,
Ish pe ming suh uh yah wug ;
Ka duh zhe me no tah ga yung,
Ewh uh pe wah bun de yung.

REFRAIN (for last verse.)

We shall know each other !
We shall know each other !
We shall know each other !
We shall know each other there !

HYMN 184.

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 157.)

I HAVE been at the fountain,
At the wonderful fountain,
Where the streams of blessing flow ;
I have washed my garments,
In the blood of cleansing,
And am made as white as snow.

CHORUS :—

Yes, I've been at the fountain,
At the life-giving fountain,
And believing enter'd in ;
I have washed my garments,
In the blood, Hallelujah !
And am saved from all my sin.

2 I am saved, hallelujah !
And my heart is rejoicing,
In the gracious One who died,
And who made atonement,

REFRAIN (for last verse.)

Ke guh ke kan de min !
Ke guh ke kan de min !
Ke guh ke kan de min !
E we de suh ish pe ming !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 184.

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 157.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

AH zhe suh nin ge e zhah,
An duh zhe moo ke je wung,
Ke che shuh wan je ga win ;
Nin ge be nah bah wa,
A zhe been' zid uh goon,
Je sus Christ o me squeem ing.

CHORUS.—

Aa, ah zhe nin ge e zhah,
Ah duh zhe moo ke je wung,
E ewh pe mah de ze win ;
Nin ge be nah bah wa
Suh me squeeng, Hal le lu jah !
Wuh ween ga noo je mo yon.

2 Ne noo jim Hal le lu jah !
Nin ge che moo je gan dum ;
Ke ne boo tuh wid Je sus,
Nin ge ke zhe kuh mog,

By the blood so precious,
Flowing from His wounded side.

3 On His faithfulness resting,
In His great love confiding,
I can feel no earthly need ;
Oh, how sweet the trusting,
And the calm reposing,
This is peace and rest indeed.

HYMN 185.

(JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST.)

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No. 53.)

WILL you come, will you come,
With your poor broken heart,
Burden'd and sin oppressed ?
Lay it down at the feet
Of your Saviour and Lord,
Jesus will give you rest.

REFRAIN :—
Oh hap-py rest ! sweet hap-py rest !
Jesus will give you rest,
Oh ! why won't you come
In sim-ple trust-ing faith ?
Jesus will give you rest.

Ke seeg sag o me squeem,
Che oon je be mah'd ze yon.

3 Nih guh ne uh pa ne moon,
Ewh oo sah ge e wa win,
Che da buh ga ne moo yon ;
Oh, ke che weesh koo bun
Uh pa ne moong Je sus !
Me noo uh nwa she moo noom !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 185.

(JE SUS KE WE UN WA BE IG.)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

(From Crossley's Sacred Songs, No 53.)

OON dah shon, oon dah shon,
Ma goosh kah dan duh mun,
Keen puh yah tah ze yun ?
Pe e zhon oo ze dong
Owh Nwah je mo e waid,
Je sus kwe uh nwab' ig.

REFRAIN:—

Oh, nuh me noo uh nwa be win !
Je sus ke we me nig.
Oh ! noon goom e zhon
Che uh pa ne moo yun ?
Je sus kwe uh nwab' ig.

2 Will you come, will you come ?
There is mercy for you,
Balm for your aching breast ;
On-ly come as you are,
And believe on His name,
Je-sus will give you rest.

3 Will you come, will you come ?
You have nothing to pay ;
Jesus who loves you best,
By His death on the cross
Purchased life for your soul,
Jesus will give you rest

4 Will you come, will you come ?
How He pleads with you now !
Fly to His loving breast ;
And what-ev-er your sin
Or your sor-row may be,
Jesus will give you rest.

HYMN 186.

(TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 26 and Gospel Hymns, No. 37.)

TELL me the old, old story,
Of unseen things above,

2 Oon dah shon, oon dah shon ?
Ke we shuh wan' me goo,
Che me noo da a yun ;
Oon dah shon pe e zhon,
Che ta bwa ya ne mud,
Je sus kwe uh nwab' ig.

3 Oon dah shon, oon dah shon ?
Wan' push ke we me nig,
Je sus suh yah ge ik ;
Ke ge ne boo tog suh
Che nooj mood ke je chog,
Je sus kwe uh nwab' ig.

4 Oon dah shon, oon dah shon ?
Ke we guh noo duh mog,
Pe e zhin zhe moon suh ;
Puh yah tah ze wuh nan,
Kash kan duh moo wuh nan,
Je sus kwe uh nwab' ig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 186.

(KA TA ME NWAH JE MOO WIN.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 26, and Gospel Hymns No. 37.)

WEEN duh muh we shin suh ewh,
Ka ta me nwahj' moo win ;

Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love ;
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

CHORUS :—

Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin ;
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon,
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave ;
Remember ! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save ;
Tell me that story always,
If you would really be

Te bah je mind owh Je sus,
A zhe zah ge e waid ;
Uh be noo je eeng suh go,
'Zhe ween duh muh we shin,
Oo zom mah ne ne nuh miz,
Kuh ya ne wuh wah niz.

CHORUS.—
Ween duh muh we shin suh ewh,
Ka ta me nwah je moo win ;
Te bah je mind owh Je sus
A zhe zah ge e nung.

2 Ween duh muh we shin pa kah,
Ewh, me nwah je moo win,
Muh yah muh kah dan dah gwuk,
Ewh Ke zha Mun e doo,
Oo noo je moo e wa win ;
Ne ne tah wuh nan don,
Ewh we uh yuh gin duh mon ;
Nuh nonzh goo nah wuh quaig.

3 Pa kah ween duh muh we shin,
Ewh me nwah je moo win ;
Oon je ewh pah tah ze yon,
Je sus ke oon je na ;
Ween duh muh we shin suh goo,
Ewh me nwah je moo win,

In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear ;
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story ;
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

HYMN 187.

(LOVE FOR JESUS.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 101.)

I LOVE the name of Jesus,
That name the angels sing ;
And with their loud hosannas,
The heavenly portals ring.
To Him my all confiding,
In him my joy complete
I learn with christian meekness,
My duty at his feet.

REFRAIN :—
I love, I love,
I love the name of Jesus,

Sa nuh ge ze yah nin dush,
Che me noo da a yon.

4 Moon zhug ween duh muh we shin,
Ewh me nwah je moo win ;
Nuh ne zah na ne me yun,
Che buh nah de ze yon ;
Uh pe pa sho ish pe ming
Uh ne tuh gwe she non
Ween duh muh we shin suh goo;
Je-sus ke be ne id.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 187.

(NIN ZAH GE AH OWH JE SUS.)

(From Sunday School Organ No. 101,)

NIN zah ge ah owh Je sus,
Ka gait me nwah uh moog,
Nuh guh moo wod an je nug,
E we de ish pe ming ;
Nin da bwa ya ne mah dush,
Ewh ke zhuh wa ne mid ;
Wan je be mah de ze yon,
Ween e mah oo zee dong.

REFRAIN :—
Nin zah ge ah,
Nin zah ge ah owh Je sus,

The sweetest name,
The name, the name the angels sing.

2 I love to think of Jesus,
When all is calm and still;
When pure and holy feelings,
My grateful bosom fill.
I love to think of Jesus,
Whose mercy crowns my days,
How just are all His counsels,
And true are all His ways.

3 I love to work for Jesus,
And worship at His throne;
O, may His spirit help me,
To live for Him alone.
To labor for my Saviour,
My greatest joy shall be;
I know that Jesus loves me,
Because He died for me.

HYMN 188.

(TO JESUS I WILL GO.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 41.)

THERE'S a gentle voice within calls away;

Ah pe je suh,
Min wuh uh moog gewh an ge nug.

2 Ma qua ne mug in Je sus,
Nim be zah nan dum koo,
A peech wuh we zhan duh mon,
Ne mah moo yuh wuh mah ;
Ma qua ne mug in Je sus
Ewh ke zhuh wa ne mid ;
A zhe qwuh yuk wuh de nig,
Oo guh ge qua win un.

3 Nin zah ge ah owh Je sus,
Wan je buh me tuh wug ;
Oh, mah noo, we je e shin
Che zhuh she ban duh mon ;
Puh me too non keen Je sus,
Ne wuh we zhan dum suh,
Ka gate zah ge id Je sus
Neen goo ke oon je na.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 188.

(NIN GUH E ZHAH OWH JE SUS.)

(From Sunday School Organ, No. 41.)

ME noo tah goo ze Je sus nun do mid,
Ka gate go ne noon duh wah
uh puh na,

'Tis a warning I have heard o'er and o'er,
But my heart is melted now, I obey ;
From my Saviour I will wander no more.

REFRAIN :—
Yes, I will go ; yes, I will go ;
To Jesus I will go and be saved ;
Yes, I will go ; yes, I will go ;
To Jesus I will go and be saved.

2 He has promised all my sins to forgive,
If I ask in simple faith for His love ;
In His holy word I learn how to live,
And to labour for His kingdom above.

3 I will try to bear the cross in my youth,
And be faithful to its cause till I die ;
If with cheerful step I walk in the truth,
I shall wear a starry crown by and by.

4 Still the gentle voice within calls away,
And its warning I have heard o'er and o'er ;
But my heart is melted now, I obey ;
From my Saviour I will wander no more.

Ne moo je ge da a dush noon duh wug,
Kah we kah nin guh buh ka we nah see.

REFRAIN.—
Nin guh e zhah nin guh e zhah,
Owh Je sus, nin guh be mah diz dush,
Nin guh e zhah nin guh e zhah,
Owh Je sus, nin guh be mah diz dush.

2 Nim bah tah ze win un che gah se ung
Uh gah sa ne mo win ing uh noo nug,
Ewh suh o de ke doo win noon duh mon,
Nin doo nwah je we uh noo ke tuh wug.

3 Nin guh duh koo non ah zhe da yah tig,
Che uh nwah je yon nuh nonzh ne boo yon,
Che ne be muh uh doo yon ewh me kons,
Nuh nonzh che be se kuh mon we wuh quon.

4 Ka yah be noon dah goo ze nun do mid,
Uh puh na go ne noon duh wah Je sus,
Ne moo je ge da a dush noon duh wug,
Kah we kah nin guh buh ka we nah se.

HYMN 189.

(WHO ARE THESE BESIDE THE CHILLY WAVE.)

(From Starry Crown, No. 86.)

WHO, who are these beside the chilly wave
Just on the borders of the silent grave,
Shouting Jesus' power to save,
"Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb."

REFRAIN :—
"Sweeping thro' the gates,"
To the New Jerusalem,
"Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb."
"Sweeping thro' the gates,"
To the New Jerusalem,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

2 These, these are they who in their youthful days,
Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways,
Proved the fullness of his grace,
"Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb."

3 These, these are they who in affliction's woes,
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,

NUHGUHMOOWIN 189.

(CHE GE SE BE NAH BUH WE JIG.)

From Starry Crown, No. 86.

WA na nug, dush e gewh nah buh we jig,
Me suh 'gewh ah zhe kah tuh kuh me jig,
Sah sah qua wug, Je sus un,
Ke noo je moo e go wod.

REFRAIN :—
Pe nuh doon me kuh nun,
E we de ish pe ming,
Ke be ne tood owh Je sus.
Pe nuh doon me kuh nun,
E we de ish pe ming,
Ke be ne tood owh Je sus.

2 Me suh e gewh kah me kuh wah puh nug,
Je sus un ke ah be noo je 'we wod,
Ke zhuh wan dah goo ze wug,
Me squeeng ke be ne ind wah.

3 Me suh e gewh kah go duh ge ze jig,
Ewh che bwah me kuh wah wod Je sus un,

Such as from a pure heart flows,
"Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb."

4 These, these are they who in the conflict dire,
Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire,
Jesus now says "Come up higher,"
"Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb."

5 Safe, safe upon the ever shining shore,
Sin, pain, and death and sorrow all are o'er;
Happy now and evermore,
"Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb."

HYMN 190.

(TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU.)

(From Gospel Hymns, 72, Canadian Hymnal, 11)

TAKE the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you;
Take it, then, where'er you go.

REFRAIN.—
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth, and joy of heaven.
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth, and joy of heaven.

Noon goom pah pe nan duh moog,
Me squeeng ke be ne ind wah.

4 Me suh e gewh kah zhuh she ban dung ig,
Kah ne buh we jig ke ko tah me gwuk,
Je sus, suh oo nun do mon,
We be ne aud kuh ke nuh.

5 Ke been de ga sa yung dush ish pe ming
Kah ween we kah ke guh ne boo se min,
Ke guh pah pe nan dah min,
Ke pe ne e nung Je sus.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 190.

(JE SUS MA NOO TUH MING.)

(From Gospel Hymns, 72, Canadian Hymnal, 11.)

O DAH pe nik suh owh Je sus,
Ke nuh wah kash kan duh maig ;
Kuh me noo da ash kah go wah,
Ka be me duh ne ze yaig.

REFRAIN :—
Je sus ma noo tuh ming ;
Meenzh e she nom ish pe ming ;
Je sus ma noo tuh ming !
Meenzh e she nom ish pe ming.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare ;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 O the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy ;
When his loving arms receive us,
And his songs our tongues employ !

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at his feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown him,
When our journey is complete.

HYMN 191.

(TO THE WORK ! TO THE WORK !)

(From Gospel Hymns, 145, Canadian Hymnal 167, Wave No. 68.)

TO the work ! to the work !
We are servants of God,
Let us follow the path
That our Master hath trod ;
With the balm of His counsel
Our strength to renew,

2 O dah pe nik suh owh Je sus,
Che oo duh shwe we ne yaig ;
Ka qua je e goo ya goon suh,
Wah we nik suh owh Je sus.

3 Me noo ne kah zoo owh Je sus,
Wuh we zhan dum nin je chog,
Owh Je sus we o dah pe nid,
Che nuh qua uh mah ga yon.

4 Ke duh noo zoo win ing Je sus,
Ke guh shuh gush ke tah goo ;
Wa ge mah we yun ish pe ming,
Keen o dah pe ne she kong.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 191.

(UH NOO KEEG ! UH NOO KEEG !)

(From Gospel Hymns No. 145 and Canadian Hymnal No. 167 ; Wave, No. 68.)

UH noo ke tuh wah dah
Owh Ke zha Mun e doo,
Noo pe nuh nah dah suh,
Kah ne e zhod Je sus ;
Pe me we doo dah
Oo de nah koo ne ga win,

Let us do with our might
What our hands find to do.

CHORUS :—

Toiling on, toiling on,
Toiling on, toiling on,
Let us hope and trust,
Let us watch and pray,
And labour till the Master comes.

2 To the work ! to the work !
Let the hungry be fed ;
To the fountain of Life
Let the weary be led ;
In the cross and its banner
Our glory shall be,
While we herald the tidings,
"Salvation is free !"

3 To the work ! to the work !
There is labour for all,
For the kingdom of darkness
And error shall fall ;
And the name of Jehovah
Exalted shall be
In the loud swelling chorus,
"Salvation is free"

Che e nuh noo ke yung
A zhe wah bun duh mung.

CHORUS :—

Mah jah yook...mah jah yook,
Mah jah yook...mah jah yook,
Che buh go sand' maig,
Che uh kuh waub yaig,
Che uh noo kee tuh waig Je sus.

2 Me suh ewh uh noo ke win,
Che uh shuh mind wah
Pa kuh da jig kuh ya goo
Kaush kah bah qua jig ;
Auzh' da yah te goong,
Uh goo da ke ke wa oon,
Ma gwah wah ween duh mung,
Shuh wan dah goo ze win.

3 Kuh ke nuh goo ta be sa,
Che uh noo ke yung,
Che bun ge sing dush ewh
Muh je uh noo ke win ;
Che oom bish kog Je ho vah
Oo duh noo zoo win,
Ke che sah sah qua wod,
Sha wan dah goo ze jig.

4 To the work ! to the work !
  In the strength of the Lord,
And a robe and a crown
  Shall our labour reward ;
When the home of the faithful
  Our dwelling shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed,
  "Salvation is free."

HYMN 192. C.M.

(O, LAND OF REST.)

From Gospel Hymns, 304.

O LAND of rest, for thee I sigh,
  When will the moment come,
When I shall lay my armor by,
  And dwell in peace at home ?

REFRAIN.—
  We'll work till Jesus comes,
  We'll work till Jesus comes,
  We'll work till Jesus comes,
    And we'll be gathered home.

2 No tranquil joys on earth I know,
  No peaceful sheltering dome,
This world's a wilderness of woe,
  This world is not my home.

4 Je sus, 'kuh me ne goo non
Mush kuh we ze win,
Oo ge mah we wuh quon,
Kuh ya ka me ne nung ;
Uh pe oo de sung wah
Ish pe ming a yah jig,
Ke guh sah qua min,
Ke zhuh wan dah goo ze yung.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 192. C. M.

(AN DUH ZHE UH NWA BING.)

(From Gospel Hymns No. 304.))

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

O uh ke pa goo san 'moo yon,
An duh zhe uh nwab ing,
Ah zhe che ish quah uh shwe yon,
Ish pe ming ka dah yon.

REFRAIN :—
Uh noo ke dah nuh nonzh,
Je sus che tuh gwe shing,
Uh noo ke dah nuh nonzh,
Ish pe ming che 'zhah ynng.

2 Kah ween uh keeng uh yah se noon,
Me noo tuh nuh ke win ;
Me she nud koo duh ge ze win,
Kah ka goo an dah yon.

3 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest ;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succour on His breast,
Till He conduct me home.

4 I sought at once my Saviour's side,
No more my steps shall roam ;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide
And reach my heavenly home.

HYMN 193.

(WONDROUS LOVE.)

From Gospel Hymns, 30.

GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall ;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

CHORUS :—
Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love !
The love of God to me ;
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.

2 E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God ;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through His blood.

3 Nin ge e zhah nun dush Je sus,
Ween che uh nwa be id ,
Kuh ya goo che we doo kuh wid,
Nuh nonzh che ge wa yon.

4 Kah uh koo e zhah yon Je sus.
Nin ge che pe zaun iz ;
Kah ge nig nin guh we je wig,
Nuh nonzh goo ish pe ming.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 193.

(JE SUS O ZAH GE E WA WIN.)

From Gospel Hymns No. 30.

KE zha Mun e doo sah ge aud
Puh yah tah ze ne jin ;
Ke ge che e nuh gin da ne,
Wan' push wah me ge waid.

REFRAIN :—
Oh, mah muh kah duh kuh mig !
A zhe zah ge e nung ;
Je sus ke be ne boo too nung,
E mah Cal va ry ing.

2 Nin ge kan don, te ba ne mid,
Je sus Wa gwe se mind ;
Ke de buh e gaid oo mis queem,
Ka be ne e goo yon.

3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

4 Believing souls, rejoicing go ;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ the Lord, our King.

HYMN 194.

(PRECIOUS PROMISE.)

From Gospel Hymns No. 50.

PRECIOUS promise God hath given,
To the weary passer-by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

REFRAIN:—
I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
" I will guide thee with mine eye ;"
On the way from earth to heaven,
" I will guide thee with mine eye."

3 Me suh ewh ke zah ge e nung,
Wain je ween duh moo nung
Sha wan dah gwuk uh nwa be win,
Je sus ka me ne nung.

4 E gewh tuh ya bwa yan dung ig,
Ke uh ne mah jah wug ;
Ke dong un duh moo wod e newh
Ish pe ming a yah gin.

5 Uh pe suh ke muh mon zhe ung
Muh je Mon e ze win
Tuh moo je guh uh moog, anj nug
Oon je owh, Je sus, Christ,

NUHGUHMOOWIN 194.

(JE SUS OO WAH WIN DUH MAH GA WIN.)

From Gospel Hymns No. 50.

OO wah win duh moo won Je sus,
'Newh a ya koo ze ne jin,
Wah e zhah ne jin ish pe ming,
Che ne guh nuh wa ne mod.

REFRAIN :—
Ke we je win, ke we je win,
Che kuh nuh wa ne me non,
Nuh nonzh e we de ish pe ming,
Che kuh nuh wa ne me non.

2 When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly ;
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

3 When thy secret hopes have perished,
In the grave of years gone by ;
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

4 When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die ;
Hear thy trusty pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

HYMN 195.

(TO BE THERE, TO BE THERE.)

From Gospel Hymns, 261.

I HAVE heard of a land far away ;
And its glories no tongue can declare ;
But its beauty hangs over the way,
And with Jesus I long to be there.

CHORUS :—
To be there, to be there,
And with Jesus I long to be there ;

2 Uh pe nah nuh me ze yuh nin,
Nuh guh nik a kuh wah bid ;
Me qua nim suh wah win duh mook,
"Neen ke guh nuh wa ne min."

3 E nain duh moo win ish quah saig,
Kah be e nain duh mum bun ;
Ka yah be ke wah win duh mog,
Che we je wik ish pe ming.

4 Uh pe ne nuh muk ewh ke yowh,
Kuh ya goo we ne boo yun ;
Ke guh noon duh wah suh Je sus,
Che nun doo mik ish pe ming.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 195.

(E WE DE E WE DE.)

From Gospel Hymns No. 261.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

NIN ge noon dum ish pe ming uh yog ;
Ka che pe she gan dah gwuk uh ke ;
Ah pe je suh goo quah nah je wun,
E we de Je sus che we je wug.

CHORUS :—
E we de e we de,
Je sus che we je wug e we de ;

To be there, to be there,
And with Jesus I long to be there.

2 There are foretastes of Heaven below,
There are moments like joys of the blest;
But the splendors no mortal can know :
Of the land where the weary shall rest.

3 In that noon-tide of glory so fair,
In the gleam of the river of life,
There are joys that the faithful shall share;
O how sweetly they rest from the strife.

4 There the ransomed with Jesus abide
In the shade of the sheltering fold ;
Evermore by Immanuel's side,
They shall dwell in the glory untold.

HYMN 196.

(WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.)

From Gospel Hymns, 360 ; Canadian Hymnal, 184 ; Crossley's Sacred Songs, 159.

THERE are lonely hearts to cherish,
While the days are going by ;
There are weary souls who perish,
While the days are going by ;

E we de, e we de,
Je sus che we je wug e we de.

2 Kah ween ke da ke kain duh ze min,
A zhe me nwain dah gwuk ish pe mlng ;
Kuh ya a zhe pe she gan dah gwuk,
Ewh an duh zhe me noo uh nwa bing.

3 Ke che wah sa yah tuh nuh ke win.
Pe mahd 'ze win e se be uh yog ;
Kuh ya ke che moo je gan dah gwud,
A zhe weesh koo bung uh nwa be win.

4 Me suh e we de sha wan 'min jig,
Che we je wah wod Je sus Christ un ;
Kah ge nig dush tuh wah nuh ke wug,
An duh zhe pe she gan dah goo zing.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 196.

(MA GWAH SUH KE ZHE GUK.)

From Gospel Hymns No. 360, Canadian Hymnal No, 184, Crossley's Sacred Songs No. 159.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

UH yah wug suh kash kan dun gig,
Ma gwah pe me zhe guk ;
Uh yah wug a ya koo ze jig,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk ;

If a smile we can renew,
While our journey we pursue—
O the good we all may do,
While the days are going by.

REFRAIN :—

Going by, going by,
Going by, going by,
O the good we all may do,
While the days are going by.

2 There's no time for idle scorning,
While the days are going by ;
Let your face be like the morning,
While the days are going by.
O the world is full of sighs,
Full of sad and weeping eyes ;
Help your fallen brother rise,
While the days are going by.

3 All the loving links that bind us,
While the days are going by ;
One by one we leave behind us,
While the days are going by.
But the seeds of good we sow,
Both in shade and sunshine grow,
And will keep our hearts aglow,
While the days are going by.

We doo kuh wah dah nig suh,
Che o nah ne goo ze wod,
Che me noo doo dah de yung,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk.

REFRAIN.—

Ma gwah suh ke zhe guk !
Ma gwah suh ke zhe guk !
'Kuh me noo uh noo ke min,
'Kuh me noo uh noo ke min.

2 Ka go suh ke te mish ke kain,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk ;
Mah noo min ze wah sa yah zin,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk ;
Ke che me goosh kah dud suh,
Me she noo wug ma we jig ;
Mah noo suh me noo doo dowh,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk.

3 Mah noo suh zah ge e de dah,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk ;
Moon zhug ke buh ka e de min,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk ;
E gewh ma noo che ga jig,
Tuh ne wah sa yah ze wug,
Che o nah ne goo 'wa wod,
Ma gwah pe me ge zhe guk.

HYMN 197.

(TAKE ME AS I AM.)

From Gospel Hymns, 368, Canadian Hymnal, 112, Crossley's Sacred Songs, 83.

JESUS, my Lord, to Thee I cry,
Unless Thou help me I must die ;
O bring Thy free salvation nigh,
And take me as I am.

REFRAIN :—
Take me as I am,
Take me as I am ;
Lord, I give myself to Thee,
O take me as I am.

2 Helpless I am full of guilt,
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt ;
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,
And take me as I am.

3 I bow before Thy mercy seat,
Behold me Saviour, at Thy feet ;
Thy work begin, Thy work complete,
And take me as I am.

4 If thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew ;

NUHGUHMOOWIN 197.

(JE SUS O DAH PE NE SHIN.)

(From Gospel Hymns No. 368, Canadian Hymnal No. 112, Crossley's Sacred Songs No. 83,)

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

JE sus ke be bah ge min suh,
Noon goom che we doo kuh we yun
Wa ne push che noo je moo yon,
Keen o dah pe ne shin.

REFRAIN.—
O dah pe ne shin,
O dah pe ne shin ;
Je sus ke me nin ne yowh,
Oh, o dah pe ne shin.

2 Neen ka gait puh yah tah ze yon,
Kah oon je see saig ke me squeem ;
Wuh wa zhe e shin suh noon goom,
Che o dah pe ne yun.

3 Ke be shuh gush ke toon noon goom,
Keen Je sus che wah buh me non ;
Uh puh na che buh me too non,
Keen o dah pe ne shin.

4 Kish pin suh e na ne me yun,
Um ba che uh noo ke too non ;

And, work, both in, and by me too,
  And take me as I am.

5 And when at last the work is done,
The battle fought, the victory won ;
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
  O take me as I am.

HYMN 198. 10s & 4s.

(LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.)

[THIRD VERSION.]

From Hymnal Companion, 18; Canadian Hymnal, 41 ; Crossley's Sacred Songs, 89.

LEAD, kindly Light,
  Amid the encircling gloom,
  Lead thou me on.
The night is dark,
And I am far from home ;
  Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet ;
I do not ask to see
The distant scene ;
One step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus,
Nor pray'd that thou

Pe ne e shin suh nin da ing,
Che o dah pe ne yun.

5 Uh pe ish quah uh noo ke yon,
Ah zhe ke muh mon zhe twah yon ;
Ka yah be nin guh e nuh dam,
Oh o dah pe ne shin.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 198. 10s & 4s.

SUH GAH BEEG E NE SHIN WUH YAH SA YAH ZE YUN.

[THIRD VERSION.]

From Hymnal Companion, 18 ; Canadian Hymnal, 41 ; Crossley's Sacred Songs, 89.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

MAH noo suh Keen,
Wuh yah sa yah ze yun,
Suh gin kain shin.
Kush keed bik ud,
Wah suh goo an dah yon ;
Suh gin kain shin.
We je we shin,
Uh pe we mah jah yon ;
Ewh wah suh a yog,
Che wah bun duh mon.

2 Ke che ke nwainzh kah ween
Nin ge 'nand ze,

Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose
And see my path ; but now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day,
And spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will ;
Remember not past years.

3 So long thy power
Hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen,
O'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone.
And with the morn
Those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since
And lost awhile.

4 Meantime along
The narrow rugged path,
Thyself hast trod ;
Lead, Saviour, lead
Me home in childlike faith,
Home to my God,
To rest forever
After earthly strife,
In the calm light
Of everlasting life.

Che we jewh yun ;
Noon goom suh dush
We je we shin ; kuh ya
Suh gin kain shin.
Nin ge sa giz suh,
Ke bah tah ze yon,
Mah noo suh keen
Ah bwa ya ne me shin.

3 Keen Wah sa yah
Mah noo goo, ka yah be
Suh gin kain shin.
Suh nuh gud suh,
Wah ne 'zhah yon nuh nonzh
Che shquod bik uk.
Kuh ge zhaib suh
Anj nug tuh mooj 'giz wug
Uh pe we je wuh gwah
Kah zahg' uh gig.

4 Keen suh ah zhe
Ewh sa nuh guk me kun ;
Keeb 'muh uh doon ;
Suh gin kain shin, Je sus,
Che ge wa yon,
An daud Muhn'doo ;
Che uh nwa be yon
Uh puh na kahg' nig,
An duh zhe suh
Wah sa yog ke zhe goong.

HYMN 199.

(GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.)

From Canadian Hymnal, 340; Hymnal Companion, 544; Sunday School Harp, 42.

GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

2 Through every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our Queen;
Long may she reign;
Her heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above;
And in a nation's love
Her throne maintain.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign;
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 199. 6s & 4s

(SHUH WA NIM KE CHE O GE MAH QUA.)

From Canadian Hymnal, 340 ; Hymnal Companion, 544, Sunday School Harp, 42.

(REV. JOHN JACOBS' TRANSLATION.)

O Ke zha Mun e doo,
Shuh wa nim suh Ke che
O ge mah qua ;
Meenzh mush kuh we ze win,
Che o nah ne goo zid ;
Shuh wa nim suh Ke che
O ge mah qua:

2 O Ke zha Mun e doo,
Mah noo ke nwainzh tuh ne,
O ge mah we ;
Meenzh suh ne bwah kah win,
Kuh ya zah ge id win ;
Che soong e ud Ke che
O ge mah qua.

3 Mah noo suh meenzh me noo
Shuh wan je ga win un,
O ge mah qua ;
Che ne kuh nuh wan dung,
Ewh an duh nuh ke yong;
Shuh wa nim suh Ke che
O ge mah qua.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 200. L. M.

(O NAH GOO SHIG.)

(EVENING.)

"The night draws on, we must away."

AH zhe suh ke pun ge she moo
Wuh yah sash koo ne nung kee zis ;
Kah ween ke ke kan duh se min
Me nuh wah che da wah buh mung.

2 Ke da' naung nuh ke moo kuh um
Owh wa ne zhe shid, pah doo nung
Ish pe ming wan ze kah muh guk
Wa ne zhe shing wah sa yah z'win ?

3 Na bwah kah jig ke gaung oo quag
Kah e zhe da ke zhee tah waud,
Mah noo e zhe ke zhee tah dah
Je ho vah che nuh quash kuh wung.

4 Uh pe dush pe dwa we dung Christ
Ewh goo uh pe we ne boo yung,
Ke guh oo nah ne goo ze min
Kah ke guh sa ge ze se min.

5 Ke buh nah bun de min uh koo
Oo mah uh keeng duh ne ze yung,
E we de dush ween Christ uh yaud
Moon zhug ke guh wah bun de min.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 201. L. M.

(SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN.)

(LORD'S SUPPER.)

"Forgive O Lord! our wand'rings past."

CHRIST ah bwa ya ne me she naum
Kuh yut kah'zhe wuh ne she naung,
Ne we wa be nah min wah suh
Nim bah tah ze win e nah nin.

Me dush pah mah 'gewh an je nug
Che nuh qua uh muh wun gid wah.

2 Mah noo be zin duh we she naum
Nen'wind ka te mah ge ze yaung,
Ne min je nuh wa ze min mah
Pah tahz' win ke me kin duh maung.

Me dush pah mah 'gewh an je nug
Che nuh qua uh muh wun gid wah.

3 Uh pe kee duh doo poo win ing
Ke oo je jeen gwuh ne tah yaung,
Uh pe shuh kuh moo ne goo yaung,
Oh! ah bwa ya ne me she naum,

Me dush pah mah 'gewh an je nug
Che nuh qua uh muh wun gid wah.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 202. L. M.

(SHUH KUH MOO NIN DE WIN.)

(LORD'S SUPPER.)

("The Lord Jesus took bread.")

MEE go ewh ta be kuh de nig, ;
Kee gee zhe sing che bah tah ind
Ke zha Mun e doo o gwe sun !
Ju das kah buh ge de nah jin.

2 Che bwah ne sind ke we koong a,
O dah pe nung puh qua zhe gun ;
Ka gate muh mon dah wuh kuh mig,
Kah e ke dood Ta ba nin gad.

3 Me oowh ne yowh mah ne nuh goog,
O dah pe nuh mook me je yook ;
Kuh ya me mon duh ne me squeem,
'Dah pe nuh mook me ne qua yook.

4 Mon duh 'ne e zhe che ga yook,
Che uh ne me qua ne me yag ;
Uh pe kah shuh gush ke ya goon,
E mah nin duh doo poo we ning.

5 Je sus nim be non ze kah min,
Ke me squeem wah bun duh' wa yong ;
Ke ne bo win nuh nonzh e go,
Ewh che be o dah pee ne yong.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 203. L. M.

(KAH GUH GE BEENG WAID E NE NE.)

(BLIND BARTIMAEUS, MARK 10, 49.)

NIN ge bah pe na ne moosh suh,
Uh pe nwon duh mon owh Je sus,
We be mo sad nun do na wod,
E newh ka ge beeng wa ne jin ;

2 Uh pe dush nwon duh mon Je sus.
Pe mo sad nin ge guh no nah ;
Pah be ga go nin ge noon daug,
Kah oon je noo ge gah buh wid.

3 Uh pe dush ma dwa nun do mid,
Nin ge buh ze quin je sa suh,
Ke uh puh too yon owh Je sus,
Me suh mon duh kah e ke dood.

4 Wah go nan nan duh wan duh mun
Che doo dah goo yun nin ge ig ?
"Oh Je sus che wah be yon suh,
Kuh ya go che noo je mo yon."

5 Ke da bwa yan duh mo win suh
Wan je noo je mo e goo yun ;
Ke de nin suh che wah be yun,
Kuh ya go che noo je mo yun.

6 Mee dush e go ke wah be yon,
Kuh ya go kee noo je mo yon,
Nin ge che non giz dush noon goom,
Kah uh ko wah be e goo yon.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 204. C. M.

(KUH GWA NUH GUH NE DING.)

(THE RACE.)

KA gate nim bah pe na ne moosh,
Kuh qua nuh guh ne ding ;
Kah ge ga be mah de ze win,
We o de te nuh mon.

2 'Che gee zhe wah sah be ke da,
Oo ge mah we wuh quon ;
Je sus, buh e ne nuh muh wid,
Un doon gad kee zhe goong.

3 Uh keeng, kah oon je mah jah jig,
An gel nug, kuh ya go ;
Ne wah wah de quuh uh mah goog,
Kuh nuh wah buh me wod.

4 Ka gate nin ge zhe kah buh too,
Nong ee ne dee zoo yon ;

Kwa se quung in uh gwe we nun,
Kee keech wa be nuh mon.

5 An gel nug, tuh sah sah qua wug,
Ke nuh guh zhe wa yon ;
Je sus nin guh bee see koo nig,
Oo ge mah we wuh quon.

6 Uh wa moo zhug, nin guh e nuh,
Je sus, a nah suh meed ;
Mah ge wad mush kuh we ze win,
Wan je nuh guh zhe wang.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 205. C. M.

(WE GE GAN DE WIN.)

(MARRIAGE.)

"*May this union, O God, be ratified by Thee.*"

(COMPOSED BY REV. JOHN JACOBS.)

ME noo Muh ne doo mah noo suh
Pe zin duh we she nom ;
Uh nuh me a tuh wung e dwah
Wah we de gan de jig.

2 Mah noo suh noon goom soong e toon
Oowh we de gan de win ;

Che ne mush kuh we ze muh guk,
Sah ge e de win ing.

3 Na swah de ze yun Muh ne doo,
Shoo meeng wa towh mah mig ;
Che ke che twah wan duh mo wod,
Oowh we de gan de win.

4 Uh ne we doo kowh uh puh na
Che uh nuh me ah wod ;
Kuh ya che me nuh dwah moon zhug
Ke shuh wan je ga win.

5 Ke me noo we de gand' wod dush
O mong e zhe uh keeng
O dah pe nah kun ish pe ming
Che moo je ge ze wod.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 206. Sevens.

(OOSH KE BE BOON.)

(NEW YEAR.)

"See, another year is gone."

ME suh ke kuh be koo sag
Ka ta ke ke noo noo win ;
Pe je nug dush ba kah nuk
Ke doo de sah bun dah min ;

Ewh shuh wa ne me goo yung
Ke mah moo yuh wa min nuh ?
Ke daun gwah me ze min nuh
Buh me tuh wung Muh ne doo ?

2 Ah nind kah ween ka yah be
Ke wah buh mah se nah nig,
Ma noo be mahd' ze pun eeg
Oo a pee chaug be boo noong :
Ah nind oo mah a yah jig
Koo ne mah tuh ne boo wug,
Che bwah ish quah sa muh guk
Maun duh ke ke noo noo win.

3 An duh zhe me gah ding suh
E nan dah gwud uh yah yung ;
Ke be moo goo min moon zhug,
Ne boo win suh ba moo nung ;
Ta ba nin ga mah noo suh
Wah we doo kuh we she naum,
Che me quan duh maung dush nah
Ewh pa shoo wuk ne boo win.

4 Ah bwa ya ne me she naum,
Kuh ya shuh wan' me she naum,
Me dush che min wan duh maung
Uh pe suh nun doo me yaung ;

Suh yah ge ik ig oo mah
Pah pe nan duh moog uh koo ;
Uh pe dush ween ne boo waud
Nuh wuj tuh min wan duh moog.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 207. L. M.

(WAH BUN OO UH NUNG.)

(EPIPHANY.)

"O God, who by Thy star did'st lead."

O Ke sha Muh ne doo, uh pe
Nah gid ke gwis oo mah uh keeng,
Ke ge ke kan duh moo naug oowh
Wah buh noong an duh nuh ke jig.

2 Ne bwah kahw' ne ne wug e gewh
Kah wahb' mah jig ke duh nung oon ;
Nwah pe nuh nah waud dush oo noowh
Oo ge wah buh mah waun Christ un.

3 Ke ke noo uh muh we she naum
Wuh ween ga che ke kan duh maung
Wa ne zhe shing pah duh we yaung,
Che dee bah doo duh maung dush nah.

4 Ta ba nin ga mah muh kauj suh
Me qua ne mud koo e ne ne ;

Mah muh kah duh kum mig ka gate
Moon zhug kuh nuh wa ne me yaung.

5 Me gwach ke de na ne me goo
Me nik a zhe sah ge e yaung :
Mah noo we doo kuh we she naum
Che me noo buh me tah goo yun.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 208. 2 lines 6 s.

(AH BE JE BAH WIN.)

(EASTER.)

(By the late Joseph Wawanosh.)

NIN sah ge ah Je sus,
Nin ge zah ge ig man.

2 Jew yug, 'ge 'goo nah waun,
Ah zhe da yah tee goong.

3 Ma ry ge bee muh we,
Muh we mod Je sus un.

4 Jo seph ke guh gwa dwa,
We uh saud Je sus un.

5 An gel ke duh gwe shin,
Ke uh ko nung uh sin.

6 Weend 'mowh Si mon Pe ter,
Kee o nish kod, Je sus.

7 Kee o nish kah Je sus,
Kee zhe goong ke e zhod.

8 An gel nug, pee o wug,
Oom besh kod owh Je sus.

9 Mee suh go owh Je sus,
O mah noon goom uh yod.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 209 S. M.

(JE SUS KE NE GID.)

(CHRISTMAS.)

"*Unto you is born a Saviour.*"

TE besh ko sa muh gud,
Wah win duh mah ga win,
Owh suh, Ma ry, ke kong oo qua,
Che neeg aud Je sus un.

2 Owh Ke sha Mun e doo,
Ka gate wa gwe se jin,
O ge ge ke nuh wah je aun,
Che O ge mah we nid.

3 Ish pe ming, wan je baud,
Ma nwah je moo too nung,
Ka gate koo tah me gwe no wun,
Na guh mo tah goo jin.

4 Pe she gan dah goo see,
Shuh wan dung ewh uh ke,
Ke e nuh uh moog, an ge nug,
Uh pe nah gid, Je sus.

5 O buh me tuh wah waun,
Ish pe ming, a yah jig,
Nuh qua uh mah wah dah nig suh
Na guh mo tuh wah jig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 210. 8s & 6s.

(O NIN ZAH GE AH JE SUS.)

"O how I love Jesus."

KA gate nin zah ge ah Je sus
Ween ke che zah ge id
Ke ge che goo duh ge too suh,
Ewh a peech sah ge id.

CHORUS :—
O, nzah ge ah Je sus
O, nzah ge ah Je sus,
'Ween ke che zah ge id.

2 Ke uh bwa zo suh ewh mis quee
Ewh a peech ko ze gwung,
E newh ne bah tah ze we nun
Ke wa be nuh muh wid.

3 E mah suh ke te gah nans ing,
Muh dwa uh nuh me ah
Oh noon duh wik suh a ke dood
Ewh kuh noo duh moo nung.

4 Ah zhe suh nin ge geesh e toon
Shuh wan dah go se win
E nuh dush nuh wuh ge qua ne,
Ne boo too nung Je sus.

5 Ne mowh suh a peech zah ge ug,
Wah buh mug, uh go jing,
Ah zhe da yah te goong Je sus—
Uh pee kaush pe nuh zhid.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 211. S. M.

(NE BOO WIN.)

(DEATH.)

"How swift the torrents roll."

KE che ge zhee je wun,
Muh yah je ne goo yung,

E nah boo goo yung, kuh ke nuh,
E mah ne boo we ning.

2 Koo se me nah buh neeg,
Te be uh yah wah gwan,
Ah zhe ke zhah boosh kuh mo wod
Ewh koo duh ge ze win.

3 Uh keeng, suh uh be wug,
Me suh go, kuh ke nuh ?
Oo ne jah ne see won, e mah,
Che buh ge de ne mind.

4 Oh Ke zha Mun e doo,
Keen ta ba ne muh dwah,
Kuh ke nuh kah be ne boo jig,
O dah pin, nin je chog.

5 Kah me noo ne boo jig,
Nin guh mah duh uh naug
Nuh nonzh go, che duh gwe she non
E we de, ish pe ming.

6 Nin guh wuh nan don dush,
Nin ge sah de ze win,
Ke duh gwe she non uh yah wod ;
A nuh wa mah shuh gig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 212. L. M.

(SE GUH UN DAH DE WIN.)

(BAPTISM.)

"What means the water in this font."

AH neen a nah buh duk ne be?
Kuh ya mon duh e zhe twah win,
Pee nung e dwah 'be noo je yug,
An duh zhe uh nuh me ah yong.

2 Kah nin duh yon zee non ka goo,
Ewh che aunj e ung e dwah bun:
Keen suh pee zhuh wa ne mud wah,
Tuh oon je be mah de ze wug.

3 Ke ge dood Ke che O je chog,
Tuh oon je pee ne da a wug,
Me ewh ke zhuh wan je ga win,
Ka oon je pee mah de ze wod.

4 Je ho vah! noon duh we she nom,
Oon je 'gewh uh be no je yug;
Che ne guh nuh wa ne mud wah
Keen! ka ke nuh wah je uh jig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 213. C. M.

(MAH MOO YUH WA WIN.)

(THANKSGIVING FOR TEMPORAL MERCIES.)

(COMPOSED BY REV. JOHN JACOBS.)

"*Praise the Lord, ye people, for all His benefits.*"

UM ba ke che mah moo yuh waig,
Ah nish e nah ba doog ;
Oon je a zhe shuh wan' me naig,
Ke Muh ne doom e wah.

2 Ke me noo ne tah we ge noon
E newh ke te gah nun ;
Ka oon je me noo uh yah yung
Che ne kah ge zhe guk.

3 Kah ween me gah de win kuh ya
Ke che ah koo ze win ;
Ke kan dah gwuh se noon oo mah
E nuh guh ka kuh mig.

4 Pe zaun e ze win ing e goo,
Ke din duh nuh ke min ;
Me noo Oo ge mah we win suh
Ke we je we go min.

5 Kah ge ga Ke che Muh ne doo,
Keen Na swah de ze yun ;
Ke guh mah moo yuh wuh me goo
Uh puh na kah ge nig.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 214. L. M.

(MAH MOO YUH WA WIN.)

(THANKSGIVING FOR SPIRITUAL MERCIES.

(COMPOSED BY REV. JOHN JACOBS)

"*Sing unto the Lord and praise His name.*"

KE che Muh ne doo noon goom suh,
Ke guh oom be nuh mah goo 'newh
Ke che mah moo yuh wa win un,
Puh e zhe shuh wa ne me yong.

2 Uh nuh me a we guh mig oon,
Kuh ya ma kuh da we koon 'yaig,
Ke meenzh e yong nin doon je suh,
Ke che me gwaich e wain dah min.

3 Kuh ya me gwaich suh wa wa ne
Ke meenzh' yong seeg' un dah de win ;
Ah nuh me a tah goo ze win,
Kuh ya shuh kuh moo nin de win.

4 Ke che me gwaich suh Muh ne doo,
Ke me noo shuh wa ne me yong,
Ke che twah Muh ze nuh e gun
Ka che me nwah je moo muh guk.

5 Ke che wa wa ne kah meenzh' yong,
Owh Nwah je moo e wa Je sus ;
Ka oon je moo je ge ze yong,
Ke che wah sa yong ish pe ming.

6 Mah moo yuh wuh m h dah mah buh
Wain je shuh wain dah goo ze yung ;
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwe se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 215. C. M.

(AH BE JE BAH WIN.)

(EASTER.)

"Blest morning ! whose first dawning rays."

KA gate ke che twah wan dah gwud
Ewh ke zhig ud, uh pe
Christ ma mauzh e tood ne boo win,
Kuh ya che ba guh mig.

2 Uh keeng ke ke bah quah wah owh
Ka che ke zhee kah gad,
Nuh nauzh goo ke oo je che sag
Ewh ne soo ke zhig ud.

3 Ke ke che ah noo ke muh gud
E ewh che ba guh mig,
Che min je me nind Christ Je sus
Pooch ke ah be je bah.

4 Ka gate ne wuh we zhan dah min
Je sus oo de noo z'win ;
Noon goom tuh nuh guh moo tuh wah
Ka che muh mauzh e' waid.

5 Um ba wuh we zha ne mah dah
Owh ka che twah we zid ;
Tah nuh guh moo muh gud oon suh
Uh ke kuh ya ke zhig.

6 Mah moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
A nuh me a tuh wung,
Wa yoo se mind, Wa gwis se mind,
Kuh ya owh Oo je chaug.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 216.

"The Venite."—Psalm 95.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord."

UM ba nuh guh moo tuh wah dah owh Je ho vah : a ne goo koo da a yung moo je ge ze tuh wah dah owh mash kuh we zeed Ba mah je e nung.

2 E zhah dah e mah a nah suh meed che mah moo yuh wa yung : e mah nuh-guh moo win ing me zhe shuh che e zhe-moo je ge ze tuh wung

3 Ween mah Je ho vah Ke che Ke-zha Muh ne doo we : Kuh ya uh wuh-she ma o ge mah wan dah goo ze dush ween kuh ke nuh Muh ne doon.

4 E mah oo nin jeeng a ne goo kwog uh ke oo tuh koo non : Kuh ya mash-kuh we ze muh guh kin wuh je wun ween o de ban dah nun.

5 Ewh ke che ke che guh me ween o de ban don, oo ge oo zhe toon mah : Kuh ya e mah oo nin jeeng ke be oon-ze kah muh gud e ewh puh yang wuh kuh-me gog uh ke.

6 Um ba shuh gush ke tuh wah dah kuh-ya ne se buh ge zoo dah ; che oo je jeeng-wuh ne tuh wung owh Je ho vah kah oo-zhe e nung.

7 Ween mah Je ho vah Ke ke zha Muh ne doom e non ah we : kuh ya dush ke nuh wind oo ne jah ne sun a shuh mah-jin ke dah we min, kuh ya oo mah nish-tah ne she mun kah oo zhe ah jin.

8 Noon goom ke zhe guk kish pin wah noon duh moo wa gwan oo din wa win, ka go mush kuh wah too ka goon ke da e-won te bish koo kuh gaun je e de win ing kuh ya kuh gwa te ban e de win ing e we-de buh gwuh duh kuh mig.

9 Uh pe koo se wog kah kuh gwa te-ban e me wod : ka buh guh kan e me wod, kah wah bun duh moo wod nin duh noo ke-win un.

10 Ne me duh nuh duh soo ke ke noo-no win un, nin ge nish kan e mog oo-goowh ba mah de ze jig ba ka tah jig e-mah oo da e wong, kah mah oo ge kain-duh ze nah wah ne me kuh nun.

11 Me suh oo goowin kah e nuh gig e mah ne nish kah dan duh moo win ing, che been de ga se gwah e mah nin duh-nwa be win ing.

12 Tuh pe she gan dah goo ze Wa yoo-se mind, kuh ya Wa gwis e mind: kuh-ya Pah ne zid Oo je chog.

13 Kah e zhe wa buk wuh yash kud noon goom a zhe wa buk, kuh ya kah-ge nig ka ne e zhe wa buk kah ge ga kuh-mig. A men.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 217.

"The Jubilate."—Psalm 100.

"O! be joyful in the Lord all ye lands."

"O! moo je ge ze tuh wik owh Je-ho vah kuh ke nuh a ke we-yag: e mah moo je ge ze win ing e zhe-buh me tuh wik owk Je ho vah, pe e-zhah yook e mah an duh zhe uh yod che nuh guh moo tuh wag.

2 Ta bwa yan duh mook owh Je ho-vah ka gate Ke zha Muh ne doo wid ween suh kah oo zhe e nung, kah ween dush ween ke nuh wind ke ge oo zhe e de zoo se min; ween suh ke doo ne jah-ne se me goo non kuh ya oo mah nish tah-ne she mun a shuh mah jin ke dah we min.

3 O ! peen de gag e mah oo dish quonda ming che mah moo yuh wuh mag, kuh ya e mah oo we ge wah ming che wuh wezha ne mag ; me gwa che wa ne mik kuh ya me noo duh zhin duh muh wik oo de zhene kah zoo win,

4 Owh mah Je ho vah ne tah shuhwan je ga, oo shuh wan je ga win kah genig min je moo se ne ne : kuh ya oo tabwa win be mah duh de ne me nik puhah yah ne ka be mah de zing.

5 Mah noo tuh pe she gan dah goo ze Wah yoo se mind, kuh ya Wa gwis e mind, kuh ya Pah ne zid Oo je chog.

6 Ka e zhe wa buk wuh yash kud, kuhya noon goom a zhe wa buk, kuh ya kah ge nig ka ne e zhe wa buk kah ge ga kuh mig. A men.

NUHGUHMOOWIN 218.

"Nunc Dimittis ; or, The Song of Simeon."
—LUKE II., 29.

"Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace."

JE ho vah noo goom ke buh ge denah ke buh me tah gun che mahjod e mah pe zaun e wa win ing, te bishkoo kah e ke doo yun.

2 Nish keen zhe goong mah nin ge oon-je wah bun don ewh ke be mah je e wa-win, e ewh kah wuh wa zhe sit too yun, e mah a nah suh meen gwa wod kuh ke-nuh ba mah de ze jig.

3 Ewh wah sa yah ze win che wah sash-kah goo wod e gewh muh yug ah nish e-nah bag kuh ya oo pe she gan dah goo ze-win e wah ked ah nish e nah ba mug Is-ra el.

4 Mah noo tuh pe she gan dah goo ze Wa yoo se mind kuh ya Wa gwis e mind, kuh ya owh Pah ne zid Oo je chog.

5 Kah e zhe wa buk wuh yash kud, kuh-ya noon goom a zhe wa buk, kuh ya kah ge nig ka ne e zhe wa buk kah ge ga-kuh mig. A men.

HYMN 219.

THE DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

NUHGUHMOOWIN 219. L. M.

MAH moo yuh wuh mah dah mah buh
Wain je shuh wain dah go ze yung ;
Wa yoo se mind Wa gwe se mind,
Kuh ya Pah ne zid O je chog !

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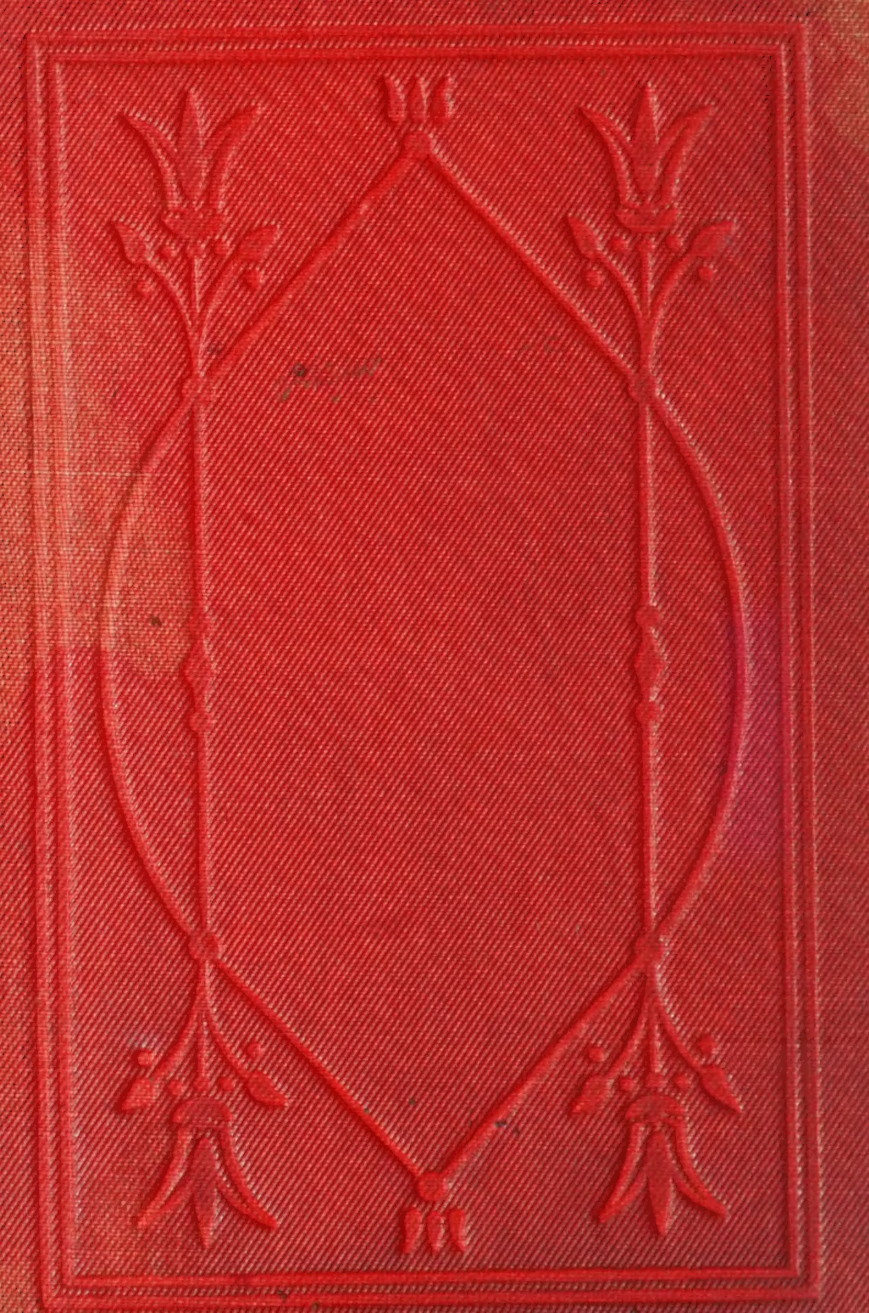
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